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The Angler's Sketch Book.

PICKEREL FISHING.

In New England, and the Western and Middle States, Fishing for Pickerel has ever been one of the most favorite amusements. In New England we think the *science* or *art* is less known or understood than in this or the middle States, yet "Jack Crane" of New Hampshire, was never beaten. *He* could, from the "silver brook, draw forth the speckled trout," though probably he never heard of, much less read the "complete Angler" of good old Izaak Walton.

In Cincinnati, in Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York and Boston, we have Piscatorial Clubs, and frequently with pleasure, read of "achievements" by some favored disciple of the Rod, but in the country such companies are unknown. At times, a few, perhaps only two or three gentlemen fond of Angling, "join their fortunes for a day," and make a Piscatorial excursion to some lake or pond, celebrated for a good stock of the "finny tribe," but then, after a supper at "dewy eve," there is an end to the copartnership. We wish our friends would think of this matter, and, as every town affords gentlemen sufficiently numerous, form a complete Club. A few officers only are requisite,—the expence is too small to be any objection, and the pleasure is doubled. Make up a party to go out on a specified day, (if the Club is numerous or too large, divide it,) choose sides, and let the one taking the least fish, provide a supper for the other, and our word for it, you will better enjoy your sport and yourselves. Added to this, you cannot help acquiring some useful hints from observing the science or method of each other. If your Secretary is afflicted with the *cacoethes scribendi*, any fine fishing should be reported; or if any observations that would be useful to sportsmen generally are made, our paper would be *the very* medium to communicate them, and one might have the "*satisfaction*," as Pat said, "*to see his name in print*," if unluckily he should be drowned or *any other little accident* should befal him.

We were led to these crude remarks by reading in the Sportsman's Cyclopedia, various methods of taking Pickerel, some of which we give to-day. Should any Waltonian friend make an experiment of some of those laid down, or his own, and give us his opinion, he shall be entitled to the thanks of ourselves and all good Anglers "from this time forth, forevermore."

In some places Pike are taken by what is termed dipping; the hook used is a large sized gorge hook, very slightly leaded on the shank, and baited as in trolling, only the mouth of the fish is to be sewed up, and the back fin cut away, and then looped to the swivel; the line is let out from the reel to a convenient length, and the bait is dropped in any small openings where the water is not very deep, and overspread with docks and weeds. The fish hanging with his head downwards, will, when gently moved, (and all baits, especially dead ones, should be kept in constant motion,) shoot and play about among the weeds so naturally, that the Pike will be eager in taking it this way, even from the surface: when the bait is seized, the line is to be slackened, and the Pike allowed line to run; in a short time it will be perceived to shake, which is a signal to strike; when hooked, he must be cautiously managed, winding up the line gradually: in getting the Pike through the weeds, endeavor to keep his nose above them, and use the landing-net in taking him from the water. In this method the baits must be as fresh as possible.

For snap-fishing, (which is best used in March, the Pike being then very shy of gorging, although with seeming eagerness they seize the bait,) should the rod be purposely made for it, the length should be about twelve feet; if a common rod is employed, the top should be stouter than that used in trolling, with a strong loop to fasten the line upon, which must be a foot shorter than the rod: for the live snap, no hook is so proper as the double spring hook: to bait it, nothing more is requisite than to hang the fish to the small hook under the back fin, which may be done with so little hurt to the fish that it will live for many hours. Gudgeons, (which, in all modes of Pike fishing, are superior to any other,) and dace are the best baits; they must be kept alive in a tin kettle, with holes in the lid, and which in hot weather should be placed in the water.

The other live snap-hook is baited by the small hook being thrust through the fish beneath the back fin; and some use a piece of silk or thread doubled, hung on the point of the small hook, and brought under the belly of the bait, and tied on the other side to the shanks of the large hooks; care and expedition are required in doing this, otherwise the bait will be so injured as to be incapable of swimming briskly in the water: a cork float, the size of a common bargamot pear, with a small pistol bullet or two, not only to poise, but to keep the bait at a proper depth, which is from two to three feet. If a Pike be near where the bait is put in, it will come to the surface, or increase the quickness of its motion to avoid him; these signs will put the angler on his guard: when the boat is drawn under, allow it to be sunk considerably before striking, which, in all snap-fishing should be with a smart stroke, and directly contrary to the course the Pike appears to take; the line must be kept tight, and the landing net should be used, as the throwing out a large Pike by force will certainly strain the sockets of the rod.

Some use only one large long-shanked hook, whipped to gimp, with a swivel at the upper end; the hook baited with a gudgeon under the back fin, or through the upper lip, with a float as above, that will swim the gudgeon; fish at mid-water, and allow a minute after the float is sunk before striking: by this method perch may be taken, if the bait be a winnow or very small gudgeon.

A variety of hooks are used for the dead snap; and this mode of catching Pike is well adapted to both shallow and deep waters, to the still rapid parts of the river, will take Pike at all seasons of the year, supposing the water and weather favorable; and it will be no trifling recommendation that the idea of cruelty, which the use of a live fish naturally impresses, is, by this substitute, completely removed. The rod should be longer than that for trolling; the line fine, strong, and twenty yards in length; the hook by some most preferred is like that for a common l e snap; the length of the gimp, on which the hook is tied, should be regulated by the size of the bait, and should be rather longer than the distance from the back fin to the mouth; but the looped end may be hung on a strong swivel, tied neatly to about a foot more of gimp, with a noose at the other end, to hang it upon the line, fastening a piece of lead, of the shape of a barley-corn, and weighing about an ounce, with a hole through it, about two inches above the swivel. The bait should be a middle sized dace: insert the baiting needle close behind the back fin, letting it come out of the mouth; draw the gimp to which the hook is tied after it; the short hook must stand with the point upright behind the back fin; the others will consequently be on each side; then hang it upon the swivel, and try if it will spin; if it does not move the bait a little to the right or left, which may be done without moving it from the hook: the whole success depends on its quick turning when drawn against the stream; and when it does, it appears like a fish unable to escape, and becomes too tempting a morsel for the Pike to resist: this method will not only enable the angler to fish a greater extent of water than the others, but is more certain to secure the Pike. The large ones, though bold in seizing the bait, are very cautious in gorging it: most trollers have experienced, that, after running out a considerable length of line, the bait has been mumbled to pieces and deserted; a disappointment here remedied, for a Pike has but to seize the bait, and he is caught.

At both troll and snap, some persons have two or more swivels to their line; by which means its twisting is prevented, the bait plays more freely, and to the dead bait in rivers it certainly is an improvement: in ponds or still waters one will answer the purpose.

The Sporting Chronicle.

PEDESTRIANISM.

A match was made on the 5th instant between Jem Metcalf, the Yorkshire runner, and Sam. Drinkwater, of Hartpury, near Manchester, for £50 a-side, to run once round Knutsford course, Metcalf giving Drinkwater 30 yards at starting. The money has been put down, and the match is to come off on the 28th inst. Metcalf will run Jem Hall, the crack quarter of a mile runner, the day after his match come off; and Ben Hant, of Bolton, the day after that, 600 yards, for 50 sovereigns each.

SPANISH GUN BARRELS.

Spanish barrels have always been held in great esteem, as well on account of the quality of the iron, which is generally considered the best in Europe, as because they possess the reputation of being forged and bored more perfectly than any others. It should be observed, however, that of the Spanish barrels, those only that are made in the capital are accounted truly valuable. They are proved with a treble charge of the best powder, and a quadruple one of swan or deer shot. At Madrid, and throughout all Spain, the manufacture of barrels is not, as in this and most other countries, a separate branch of the gun-making business, but the same workmen make and finish every part of the piece. Almost all the barrels made at Madrid, are composed of the old shoes of horses and mules, collected for the purpose. They are all welded longitudinally; but instead of being forged in one plate or piece, as in other countries, they are made, like the English twisted barrels, of five or six detached partitions, which are afterwards welded one to the end of another, two of them forming the breech, or reinforced part of the barrel. To make a barrel, which, rough from the forge, weighs only six or seven pounds, they employ a mass of mule shoe iron, weighing from forty to forty-five pounds; so that from thirty-four to thirty-eight pounds are lost in the heatings and hammerings it is made to undergo before it is forged into a barrel.

THE DEVIL'S FISHING.

"All the World's a Fish Pond."—*Shakspeare.*

What luck, old Clovenfoot, to-day?
Said I, one foggy morning.
As he threw out his line for prey,
Poor mortal folks suborning.

"Not much," quoth he, "but what I have,
Beyond dispute, is fair gain;
What notes to shave, I've caught a knave,
A miser with a bargain.

To catch a needy beau, I took
A draggle-tail'd surtout—
A would-be belle found on the hook,
Attempting full-dress suit."

What fish bite sharpest, Pug? says I,
"Why, as to that," quoth he,
"I find not many very shy,
Of high or low degree.

Your toper bites well at a cork,
(When there's a bottle to it,)
Your Jew will even bite at pork,
If he smells money through it.

Some shy ones play about the line,
Till prudence waxes feeble,
And those at last are often mine,
Who only meant to nibble!

There's few indeed, of small or great,
(Or I am much mistaken,)
But may, by some peculiar bait,
Be tempted and then taken."

FOXES.

We believe it is remarked that these animals are much more numerous in Ayrshire at present than for several years past; and of this and there well known dexterity and attachment to the poultry of the farmers they have given most unequivocal proofs in the frequent depredations recently committed on the neighboring hen-roosts. On several estates much care has been taken to preserve Reynard exclusively for the "hunt," and this, together with the number of plantations affording abundant cover, now to be found in this district of the county, no doubt accounts for their increase. But, notwithstanding of this care, and the proverbial cunning of the animal, which generally enables him to take care of himself—or in more homely language, "to make himself scarce" when danger is apprehended, it appears he sometimes falls in a much more ignoble manner than in the chase, when pursued from all his haunts by "hound and horn;" and of this, rather a remarkable instance occurred the other day. A terrier, belonging to a carter, while straying along the road side somewhere near Fullarton House, fell in with a fox, which, in place of flying from the dog, as, from the habits of the animal, was to be anticipated, unexpectedly turned upon him and gave him battle in the most courageous manner. The consequence was, they immediately seized each other, and the fox would certainly have been triumphant, but for the interferance of the carter, who ended the unequal contest by cruelly knocking poor foxy on the head with the shaft of his whip. It proved to be an uncommonly large female, and altogether as fine a specimen of the old Scotch fox as can be found.—*Glasgow Courier, Dec.*

A WIFE OF TWO HUSBANDS!

There is now living at Sandiacre, a woman who has married two husbands. They both live in the same village, and she, very conveniently, sometimes is found with one, and sometimes with the other, and amongst them all the greatest peace and harmony prevails!—*Nottingham Review.*

Matrimonial Miscellany.

NUMBER X.

BY CŒLEBS BENEDICT, ESQ.

COURTSHIP.

"Oh Laura! will nothing I bring thee
E'er soften those looks of disdain?
Are the songs of affection I sing thee
All doomed to be sung thee in vain?
I offer thee, fairest and dearest,
A treasure the richest I'm worth
I offer thee *love*, the sincerest,
The warmest e'er glowed upon earth!"
But the maiden a haughty look flinging,
Said, "Cease my compassion to move;
For I'm not very partial to singing;
And they're poor whose *sole* treasure is love!"

"My name will be sounded in story;
I offer thee, dearest, my name:
I have fought in the proud field of glory!
Oh Laura, come share in my fame!
I bring thee a soul that adores thee,
And loves thee wherever thou art,
Which thrills as its tribute it pours thee
Of tenderness fresh from the heart."
But the maiden said "Cease to importune;
Give Cupid the use of his wings;
Ah, Fame's but a pitiful fortune—
And *hearts* are such valueless things!"

"Oh Laura, forgive, if I've spoken
Too boldly!—nay turn not away,—
For my heart with affliction is broken—
My uncle died only to-day!
My uncle, the Nabob—who tended
My youth with affectionate care,
My manhood who kindly befriended—
Has—died—and—has—left—me—his—heir!"
And the maiden said, "Weep not, sincerest!
My heart has been your's all along;
Oh! hearts are of treasures the dearest—
Do, Edward, go on with your song!"

A THOUGHT.

To Cœlebs Benedict, Esq.

Dear Sir—I am fain to address you, and trust you will minister to my discontent. For five years, although I am scarcely beyond thirty, my mind was fully made up to live a bachelor—so fully, that matrimony never crossed my mind unless perhaps in a dream. I was consequently contented, and, I thought, happy; but I am now miserable. The other evening I was in company with a young mother—one, that I knew as a child, when I conceived myself a man. Her three children were before me. The eldest, a fine blooming girl—all sprightliness and all humor. On the table lay the Juvenile Miscellany. I was desired to read it aloud, and complied. An interesting domestic tale, rendered with appropriate simplicity and elegance of diction, unconsciously extorted my tears. Half ashamed, I turned from the book to the groupe around me. Never were my feelings more excited. It appeared to me, that I was like Satan in Paradise, gazing upon Eve, in the full enjoyment of her pristine happiness! I thought that such might have been my situation. I thought of the years I had lost—of the knowledge I had acquired, o'er which the stream of Lethe seemed to have flowed,—for, while reading that simple tale, artfully interwoven with scientific truths, I felt myself less than a child. I left the house. Ah! exclaimed I, mentally,—What would have been my situation now, had I embraced the matrimonial state, seasonably! The knowledge I have acquired, and which has run riot and is lost, would have been imparted to my younglings, and returned to me from them with a four-fold harvest. I could think no more. I hurried home—and, as a last resort, appeal to you. Dear Mr. Cœlebs tell a bachelor how to get a wife. PHAON.

P. S. If she have the *corns*, I certainly would not object. P.

We advise Phaon to disregard corns; they are very troublesome, unless the shoe be large. If his patrimony be ample, we recommend him to overlook wealth, although we do not object to the Scotchman's advice, that is, "gang whar it is."

BUSINESS COURTSHIP.

In the wealthy town of M—— lived an old gentleman of that description of bipeds yclept bachelors, who for "many long rebellious years" had withstood the earnest solicitations of his (female) friends to enter into the state of matrimony. Lately, however, he seemed to regret his long celibacy, and one evening his friends finding him in an usually pliable mood, gathered around him, and at length prevailed upon him to "pop the question" to a neighboring female, who they had no doubt, was disposed to let slip no opportunity of exchanging single blessedness for matrimonial felicity. To this lady therefore, he onward pressed his way, and knowing from experience the "shortness of time," and having a decided aversion to any thing romantic, he resolved to adopt the most concise way of "despatching business." On knocking at the door, the *matron maid* presented herself; having ascertained "*her* to be *her*," he proceeded to "explain." "Madam," said he, "my friends wish me to be married—they think you would suit me. I have no objection. I give you a fortnight to consider it; good day ma'am," leaving the astonished damsel to meditate on the proposition. On the eve of the day fortnight, when she had proved that "hope deferred maketh the heart sick," a gentle rap was heard, and, trembling with delight, she proceeded to open it, when a voice she had once heard and never forgotten, inquired, "Well, madam, have you decided about the business I named to you?" She blushed, and as pleasantly as she could, said something about not wishing to disoblige Mr. ——' friends, nor go out of the order of *Providence*, the little time allowed her," &c.; when the gallant suitor cut her short by replying, "Madame, I see which way your inclination turns—this day week we will be married."

HE'S GOT THE MITTEN.

Much is expressed in this short sentence. It tells of hopes withered, and dreams of happiness fled and gone perhaps forever.—The young and the thoughtless may sneer at the unfortunate victim, and the cold worldling may drop some passing remark upon it, but if some single old gentleman like myself should hear that short exclamation, it would elicit a warmer and a tenderer sentiment. His mind would unconsciously travel back to the days of his youth and dwell upon the period when he too had received this memento of thoughtless pride and girlish prudery.

To me it is peculiarly affecting. The girls indeed laugh at my grey hairs and peaked nose, and quiz my gaunt like appearance.—Yet I was once young and gay, and my happiest hours passed in the society of maids, as blooming and handsome as themselves.—And from one of the fairest of her sex I received that curse of and terror of bachelors—"*the mitten.*" It came scorching and deadening in its influence, and blasted anticipation in the bud. I never loved again. Many years have since passed away and my age is lone and dreary. My home is cheerless and my fire-side unoccupied; life itself is devoid of charms, and when I search for the cause, I travel back through many a wintry year to that bleak spot in my youth, when "*I got the mitten.*"

If then I hear of one in a similar situation have I not cause to say that it affects me? Too plainly does it tell of feelings trifled with, and affections spurned and trampled in the dust. It reminds me of those days that are gone and the visions of my childhood—of hope, and love, and the thousand bright dreams that played round my heart when life was young and buoyant. Those days, alas! are no more, my friends are away, and the season of youth can never return. With sorrow I confess it, I belong to the fraternity of "we single gentlemen," and am now at fifty-five, a thin, spindle shanked Old Bachelor, weary of the world and unknown to its enjoyments.

In defence of the "brotherhood," I must say, however, that I believe in nine instances out of ten, they can date the commencement of their resolution to lead a single life from this only cause; nor can it be doubted that many an unfortunate maiden has had reason to lament her indiscretion, and with benumbed fingers in a chill old age, regretted the day that she gave her lover "*the mitten.*"

European Field Sports.

EXTRAORDINARY CHASE.

His Majesty's stag-hounds, threw off at Iver Heath, on Monday, and had decidedly the finest run this season. The deer made for Uxbridge, steering from thence for Hillingdon, and backing to Hayes, when he crossed the country and made direct ahead for St. Albans; at which place at dusk, the hunters and hounds put in for the night. On Tuesday, with an addition to the field, they were again all alive, and after five hours' tremendous running over heavy ground, were compelled once more to knock up and return to quarters. On Wednesday they resumed the pursuit, but had very little sport, having lost after a short run. On Thursday they entered the field once more, but whether more successful has not at the time we write this account been ascertained. The same deer last year was out five days before she was taken.—*Berkshire Chronicle.*

ROYAL HUNT.

On Monday, Nov. 26, the morning being fine, a numerous concourse of people from town, and the vicinity of Windsor, assembled to witness the first deer hunt which has taken place for some time in that neighbourhood. At the appointed hour he was uncarted at Salthill, and took his course towards Chippenham at a steady pace. Not finding his pursuers inconveniently near, he took a cold bath in the mill-pond (Mill-house), again starting off in gallant style towards Dropmore. On reaching Lord Grenville's grounds he delighted his pursuers by clearing a high paling which led into the copse. The hounds being now well up, and pressing him rather closely, he was compelled to quit his sylvan retreat, and pursue his course to Dropmore grounds. Here the hunting was magnificent and the pace excellent. Quitting Lord Grenville's at a spanking pace, and hotly pursued towards Beaconsfield, and passing Sir George Ousley's, he was headed and compelled to retrace his steps to town, running in at the back door of a house lately occupied by Mr. Everett, where he was captured, having afforded a beautiful run of nearly an hour and a half.

THE CHASE.

On Friday morning, a large fox was seen in the vicinity of Bridgnorth, but immediately sneaked away to a neighboring cover. He soon afterwards made his appearance again, and attacked the goose-pen at the New Hotel public house, in the absence of the landlord, and carried away a very fine goose. When the landlord returned, which was late in the evening, he discovered to his great loss, that his favorite goose had been stolen. He immediately made inquiry, but no trace of the thief could be found till the next day, when a gentleman's servant said he saw a fox, near the village of Norton, dragging a goose after him, upon which the owner went to the Master of the Hunt, and obtained leave to hunt him on the following day. Early on that morning he was again seen lurking about the same place, waiting for more prey, when the hounds were instantly unkennelled, and laid on to a very hot scent, which they closely pursued till Reynard became alarmed and went to ground under Barnet's hill—a most notorious earth.

The hounds and sportsmen were now at a stand, and commenced operations for the capture of poor Reynard. Whilst they were examining this haunt they discovered a vast quantity of prey, which he had purloined from the neighboring houses. Fragments and remnants of every description discovered him to be an old offender. The feathers of the poor goose were classed among the number, to the displeasure of the rightful owner, who at the same time rejoiced that he had some traces of his stolen property, and that the thief would soon be in his possession. Poor Reynard was quickly dragged from his dirty retreat, and being again let loose, made play down the upper road at a slapping pace for Bridgnorth, the hounds close at his heels. The view hollo was briskly given, each sportsman striving for a good place. He crossed the river, but could not gain an inch on his pursuers. The streets were literally lined with spectators to witness the novel scene. Each sportsman being well laid in, the enthusiasm of the hunt can scarcely be conceived, each raising his stentorian voice, until Reynard exhibited strong symptoms of distress. He is intended to be bagged and kept for the Shrewsbury hunt in March, and much diversion is anticipated by the lovers of the chase. He is one of a summer litter, who have for a long time infested the neighborhood of Bridgnorth, and appears to have been previously much diseased, as his nose and legs were much swollen, and the skin was very loose upon his back. He has for a long time been the terror of the neighboring gamekeepers, and from the appearance of his den, has no doubt destroyed more heaps of game than any sportsman in the county.—*Wolverhampton [Eng.] Chron.*

EXTRAORDINARY HUNT.

On Tuesday last a fine stag was turned out at Northport Gate, near Wareham, and after sufficient law, the Charborough hounds were laid on, amid a very numerous field of variously mounted horsemen, and nearly 200 pedestrians. The stag took the road to Cold Harbor, thence to Troggon Hill and Carey, leading his pursuers over a very rugged country at a good round pace; near the mill at Binegar it crossed the river Piddle, and made away over the heath to Holme Bridge, near which he crossed the river Frome, and ran for a considerable distance up the meadows, thence to Highwood near Wool, back again to Holme, and through the plantations to Stoborough, where the hounds were for some time at fault. They soon, however, recovered the scent, and the stag took the heath to Povington, then to Grange, the seat of John Bond, Esq. and on to Norden clay pits, where, from the nature of the ground, and the number of openings in the soil to the clay-pits, the hounds were again at fault.

The company having gradually dropped off in the last few miles, the field which had been so gaily attended at the outset, began to be very select. After some time, the stag broke away from the pits, in full view, and the hounds ran breast high across the Corfe road, and on towards Kempstone, the seat of J. H. Calcraft, Esq.—suddenly however, it turned to the left, and led his pursuers a dance through a very uncomfortable berth—namely, the great bog in Slepe heath, where many of them bid fair to close the day's sport in no very enviable plight, being up to their girths, and several, over their saddles; the hounds by this accident getting the start, ran into the deer in Arne Moor, and before the nearest horseman could arrive, began to lacerate the poor animal, which they nearly tore to pieces. Many desperate leaps occurred, and some whose *toggery* was not of the most sound description, lost in these unusual feats, stirrups and cruppers by the dozen. It is supposed that the stag went over 40 miles of ground.—*Salisbury [Eng.] Guardian.*

Sports of the Turf.

THE TURF IN ENGLAND.

The English Sportsman's Cabinet for December, has a very severe article on the state of the Turf in that country, a portion of which we give in our paper to-day. The writer, we are glad to see is perfectly independent in his strictures, and appears entirely *au fait* to the system of swindling which he says is carried on to an alarming extent, by an association of scoundrels, many of whom figure in the first circles of society. We were not aware of the extent to which these transactions had arrived, although Prince Puckler Muskau, in his recent travel in Great Britain, pointedly alluded to the *management* of the Jockies and trainers of some of the nobility at the races at Newmarket, Epsom, &c. "If such things be," it is time the subject was taken up in earnest, and we trust the sporting magazines, and other periodicals will, "as in duty bound," lay before the public full details of the frauds practised and "lash the rascals naked through the world."

The writer before us, with many others, has taken high ground on this subject, and every honest man will say, "lay on, Macduff," till the existing state of things is done away. "If," says the editor of the Cabinet, "the King has reached the acme of turpitude—if it has become the very cesspool of infamy, what must be our feeling when we contemplate the painful retrograde of the Turf, for the last half score years—when we look at the regularly organized system of deception and wholesale swindling, at which its proceedings have arrived! No honorable man has, at present, a chance of fairly contending for, or winning any of the principal stakes, unless it happen to suit the views and the books of the numerously confederated, consummate rogues, who labor during the previous winter months, to organise and render as complete as possible their system of plunder for the ensuing season."

This is strong, perhaps harsh language, but "desperate measures desperate means require," and we hope our friends of the mother country will "cry aloud and spare not" till this stain on the character of the high minded and gentlemanly sportsmen of the English Turf, is, as Hackett would say, "tetotaciously exfluncated."—Our cotemporary continues,—

"Let us look at a late "investigation before the Jockey Club;" it appears very like the conduct of two thieves who, having quarrelled respecting the division of the booty, each becomes eager to administer a little "whitewash" to himself! We shall not here recapitulate the particulars, as they have gone the round of the daily and also of the weekly press. If we investigate the business we shall find that most of the trainers have not only contrived to get extensive stables and numerous horses, but also to possess an interest in almost any horse to which they take a fancy; they preserve an understanding and a connexion with each other, and thus when a horse is discovered of superior powers, he is "planted" or "placed" accordingly—a drag chain is placed upon him, if necessary, and the thing made as safe as sinister contrivances can make it.

The trainers have their confederates in various ways, and are anxious to have a proper understanding with the judge, in case the thing should become a nice matter. I have witnessed many instances of this kind. Two or three years ago, I happened to be at Epsom Races; and, in the very first race, which was run on the Tuesday morning, a horse called Conrad and the celebrated mare Fleur de Lis appeared, amongst others, as competitors. I had taken my station in the uppermost wooden stand, which afforded the best possible view of the finish of the race. The struggle lay between Conrad and Fleur de Lis;—and, if my orbs of vision did not very grossly deceive me, I saw Conrad win the race as fairly as I ever saw a race won in my life. Several gentlemen, who sat near me, were fully impressed with the same unqualified conviction; yet the judge declared the mare the winner! I should like to know how his betting book stood on the occasion. Let it here be repeated, no judge, having bets upon the race, can go into the chair with an unbiassed mind. No jockey, being a bettor, or having an interest in a horse, ought to be allowed to ride,—at least the horse of another person. No trainer, possessing a property in any horse or horses, ought to be trusted with those belonging to another person.

Let us reflect a moment upon the career of Velocipede; let us look back upon the manner in which the Yorkshire junto (principally of trainers) have got into their hands many of the best horses; let us look at what more southern juntos have been able to effect; and finally, let us look at the dishonest practices which thence result from the system of wholesale swindling down to the mere pettifogger in the infamous science! All the great stakes are made sale; books are made right, down to the lowest grade of bettings of which I give the following as a specimen:—

Among the various classes of bettors, there are those to be found, who establish an extensive correspondence with trainers and jockeys, and by this means they ascertain that a number of horses whose names appear in various stakes will not start: in consequence, they get all the bets they possibly can p. p. (play or pay) and reap a harvest of ill gotten lucre without risk; there can be no fair bet, where there exists no chance of losing."

The King of Prussia has resolved to introduce Jockey Clubs into his kingdom. His consul in this country has been directed to transmit to Berlin all the documents on the subject.

The most celebrated stud in Russia, is that of Bobrow, in the Government of Woronege, not far from the village of Ericnow, belonging to the Countess Orloff Tchesmenskoy. It was established in 1778 by the Countess's father, and at present contains 1,520 Arabian and thoroughbred English horses. Attached to this establishment, are 40,987 dessetines of Arabic land, 149 workmen, and 4,295 serfs; the sales of horses amount annually to 75,000 roubles upon an average.—They take place by the stud, and in the two capitals of the empire.

STEEPLE CHASE.

The Steeple Chase which was made at the last great fair of Ballinasloe, for 100 sovereigns, between Captain Lloyd's bay horse Mountaineer, and Mr. Caxon's chesnut horse Monck, four miles, 18 stone each, and which has excited so much interest in the sporting world, came off on Tuesday, the 6th November, in the neighborhood of Borrisokane, in the Co. Tipperary, before the largest assemblage of sportsmen seen together for many years in that county. Captain Lloyd's horse was rode by George Smith, Esq., and Mr. Caxon's by the owner. The fences were large and numerous, and taken in splendid style by both horses, when, after a well-contested race, Mountaineer won cleverly. The superior horsemanship of Mr. Smith was never more conspicuous than on this occasion; and from the Mountaineer's speed and extraordinary fast fencing, he promises to make one of the first Steeple Chase horses in the kingdom. Monck being a first-rate hunter, and having won two Steeple Chases, betting was decidedly in his favor at starting.

Miscellany.

INFELIX SENECTUS.

To see an old and gray haired man,
It always makes me sad;
For why—I shall grow old myself
That am so stout a lad.

What if one takes the portly turn,
And swells, and puffs, and grows,
Who does not hate your walking whale,
Your full blown human rose?

Alas! a little dapper man,
May come to weigh a ton—
The pantaloons of twenty-two,
Are tights at forty-one!

And then to think of getting thin,
Is bad as bad can be;
Your eagle nose, your salient chin,
Are shocking things to me.

I'm not a baby or an ass,
But yet my soul it shocks,
That time should whistle down my legs,
And pick my golden locks.

Some decent calves are made of cork—
They're awkward in a boot;
Some decent periwigs are bought—
They're slow at taking root.

No—let me weep, I cannot bear
The wasting hand of years;
O were there nothing else to shed,
I would not grudge my tears. H.

"SPECULATION."

A modern little yankee-doodle, during the late fall trainings (in the town of ——) went to a "general muster," to see the wonders of the occasion. The next day he went to "the summer school," of his district to which he belonged, and undertook to give the boy next to him an account of his adventures. This being observed by the Mistress, he was called up to be chastised for whispering. "What was you whispering about, John?" said the school mistress—"Nothin marm."—"Nothin! Yes you was! What did John Simons say to you, Moses Smith?" "Why, why, why," said Moses, "he said he wanted to tell me somethin—and I told him he must'nt whisper—and he said he wanted to tell me bout his speculation at the trainin yesterday." "Well Moses what did he tell you? said the mistress. "Why, why, marm, he said as how he bought a great piece of gingerbread, for a fipence, and eat off the lasses, and sold it for six cents—and so he did".—*Lowell Mercury.*

Mrs. Anne Royall has been presented with an engraved portrait of the Hon. Richard M. Johnson, as a new year's gift. In alluding to her present, she says: "We should have preferred the original to-be-sure, but are nevertheless thankful."—*Petersburg Chron.*

A PREMIUM.

A country editor offers the writer of the best Dun to delinquent subscribers and others, a copy of Gov. Hayne's Proclamation, framed in red tape.—*Baltimore Visiter.*

SAGACITY OF A HORSE.

A few nights since, a girl in Abercorne street, was passing the end of the house where she lives, with a horse and cart, when the horse, all at once, stopped as if he had seen a bogle. It being quite dark, the girl could see nothing, and though she attempted to urge the horse forward, it would not move a step. The girl dismounted to see what was the matter, and to her surprise found a man lying drunk straight across the path. As soon as he was removed the horse passed quietly on.—*Paisley Advertiser.*

WOODEN CANDLES.

Mr. Editor:—I don't know what you'll think about it, but I've got somethin' to tell you that's as new as a new hat. The Yankees may brag as much as they please about their ingenuity—their wooden nutmegs, silver side saddles, Prussian pumpkin seeds, and Machines for making white-ash rakes out of chesnut chips—but they can't *begin* with the Pennsylvanians. They make no bones at all of palming bass-wood hams, flannel sausages and blue-clay soap, upon the Yankees, and, not satisfied with that, they've got up the new thing that I'm a going to tell you about.—You see I took it into my head, to try to speculate a little, to make up the eighteen pence that I lost a bettin' on the 'lection. At first I didn't know exactly what I'd better try at, and was just talkin' with my landlord, (a pretty clever fellow for a Dutchman,) when somebody came along, and asked if any body wanted to buy any candles for four pence ha'penny a pound. 'There's a chance for you,' says the landlord, 'any of the storekeepers will give you more than that for 'em, right off.' I'll be darned if I don't b'lieve that the landlord was in the scrape, for if he had'nt have been he'd have bought the candles hisself. But you see I didn't think of that, and so I bought a whole box of the candles—and how do you think I got suck'd in? If you can guess in a week, I'll treat you to a glass of Duff Green's best *julap*. But to save you all that trouble, I'll just tell you now it turned out:

A piece of white oak wood, turned in the shape of a candle, with a snug little wick in each end, cover'd with just about tallow enough to grease the bill of a Long Island *musketer*!

If I ever buy any more candles, I'll find out whether they are made of chalk or cheese, before I let any body get such another laugh on me, as the honest Dutchman has now got on that unfortunate Yankee. EZEKIEL.

—*Liverpool [Pa.] Mercury.*

WANTED.

At this office a person capable of writing theatrical reviews, criticisms and puffs—one who is willing to be denounced as a "fool" and "scribbler" in the green room. He must have judgment enough to know write from wrong—independence enough to write what he thinks; and fortitude enough to bear a whipping. Such a person is much wanted in this city—had we one, we might hear less of what they allow "in the Green Room of Covent Garden Theatre."—*Baltimore Visiter.*

TO LADIES IN WANT OF HUSBANDS.

It appears from the Sydney Gazette, that in the Sutton Forest district of Australia, there are only 140 females to 240 males, and that four years ago, there were in the whole colony not more than 8987 females to 27,611 males, leaving a melancholy deficiency of 18,624.

MARCH OF INTELLECT.

The reader has observed the march of pantomime in the action of the omnibus cabs—great intellect there! The purveyors to omnibuses at the Angel, Islington, have yet a larger stock of that fashionable article, intellect. One little fellow who dealt in penny tracts and lolly-pops, was attended by another rather younger, who bore a penny tray, with penny trumpets, pennyworths of all sorts, penny articles *in omnibus*.—'Is that your apprentice,' said a gentleman to the elder boy; 'No sir, he's my pupil,' was the answer. This smacks of the schoolmaster.

LANDLORDS AND COTTAGERS.

On Thursday the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells gave a dinner of goodold English fare—roast beef and plumb pudding, and goodale brewed for the occasion—to upwards of 200 of his cottage tenantry, on the completion of their 7 years occupancy. His lordship attended in person, but his presence was no restraint on his humble guests. After 'the King,' with three times three, his lordship proposed 'peace and plenty—good tenants, and good landlords—and success to the cottage system throughout the kingdom.'—*Bath Journal.*

THE FORCE OF SHAME.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 10, an inquest was held at the Lord Nelson public house, Trafalgar road, Greenwich, on the body of Ann Hayter, a widow, who kept a green grocer's shop in East lane, and who cut her throat the preceding day. The deceased had been in custody, charged before the magistrates on suspicion of stealing some silk from a box which had been left her in custody, but was liberated on her promising to appear on the next day. She was low spirited, and declared she could not live to go through the disgrace of the charge, and in a fit of despondency destroyed herself. Verdict accordingly.

An officer of the 30th regiment, who went with his cigar in his mouth and sword in hand, to cover the retreat of the army in the descent of Mount Atlas, had his mouth completely full of tobacco smoke, which even kept the dental arches asunder, when he was struck on the right cheek by a spent ball, which entered and lodged in the oral cavity without any other lesion than the perforation of the soft parts which it met in its route. The officer spat out the tobacco-smoke and the bullet together. There still remains a slight scar on the cheek.—*Medical Gazette.*

In 1825, one of Mr. Carroll's grand daughters was married to the Marquis of Wellesley then Viceroy of Ireland; and it is a singular circumstance that one hundred and forty years after the first emigration of her ancestors to America, this lady should become Vice Queen of the country from which they fled, at the summit of a system which a more immediate ancestor had risked every thing to destroy; or, in the energetic and poetic language of Bishop England, "that in the land from which his father fled in fear, his daughter's daughter now reigns a queen."

"Let there be light," was commanded before we were ushered into this breathing world, and light there was. So it was at a certain ball given lately by "gas light," at a certain fashionable Hotel. "Miss ——," said a gentleman, "allow me to introduce to your acquaintance, Mr. ——;" but sudden darkness came over the hall. The music stopped—all but one solitary fiddler, who by the particular request of a fair lady, struck up "Where is my lover, oh where has he gone." No one dared to move. The manager bid some one "strike upon the bell;" but who could tell where the bell was to be found? Silence was commanded, and the Master of the Dance exclaimed in a stentorian voice, "Give me but *light*, and Ajax asks no more!" It had the desired effect—Ajax had light and the ball went on.—*Boston Transcript.*

EXCUSE FOR STEALING A HORSE.

Riding out of a respectable town in the north of Ireland, contiguous to the district called Killavey, which is celebrated for its bogs, a gentleman met one of the turf-selling Paddies of the "holy sod," apparently in much tribulation. The vender of peats approaching the gentleman with a true Irish cast up of his hand to what had once been a hat, accosted him with "Plase yer anner, wud yez be plased to show us the road to Lunnun?" Somewhat surprised at Pat's enquiry, the gentleman replied by asking his business in London. "Och, an' plase yer anner, I'll till you that same so I will, an' if yez 'ill jist listen to me, I'll give yez the whole history iv it from the tap till the battum."

"Ye see," continued Pat, "I had a bruddher that they called Mick, an' ye see, till insince yer anner intil the whole biziness, my bruddher Mick was wonderful fand iv the harness, and more-betoken, yer anner, the harses the craturs, they had a wonderful attachification, all for Mick: Well, ye see my bruddher Mick was goin' along the road wan day, wid a halter behin' his back for no raisin at all, at all, for you see my bruddher Mick was as innycint a sowl, as the chile that's not barn, yer anner. Well, as I tould yez before, Mick was jist goin' along the road, thinkin' about nothing at all, an' he cums up till a foolish baste iv a harse that was atin' grass at the side iv the road, an' what dis the foolish baste do, bad luck till him for that same, but he rams his head right intil the halter that Mick was carryin' behin' his back, as I tould yer anner, for no raisin in the worl'. Well, ye see, Mick wint an', knowin' nothin' at all about it, till up cums a pleece man, that's wan iv the gintlemen that wares the green coats yer anner, an' he hits Mick a thindering thump on the shoulder, an' siz he till Mick, siz he, "Whare wud ye be after takin' the harse till?" siz he. What harse, siz Mick. Och by the powers, siz Mick, jist luckin' roun' at that blissed minnit, by the powers an' there is a harse follovin' me, an' me know'd nothin' at all about id, all the time. "Och none iv your gaster," siz the pleece-man, siz he, "but jist come along wid me." An' wid that, the pleece-man tuck my bruddher Mick till Dundalk, an' he clapt him intill the stone-jug, yer anner. An' ye see Mick had till understan' his trial afore the judgem an' the twilve parjurors that sits in the sintry-box jist beside the judgem; an' Mick was sintenced till be exported for siven years till battumless bay for harse stain'; an' now ye see, yer anner, I was wantin' till see his Majistum for till try if I can git Mick's sintence excommunicated; an' that's the raisin I axed yer anner the road to Lunnun."—*Independent Citizen.*

TIMES.

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NEW-YORK TRAVELLER AND SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

TRAVELLER & TIMES.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

New-York:
SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 26, 1833.

PORTER'S FAMILY JOURNAL.

We have arranged with Dr. Porter the conducter of this print, and shall next week embody it with the Traveller & Times. Dr Porter's engagements with his "Family Library" preclude the attention which his paper demands. In essaying to cater for the patrons of that Journal we shall sedulously keep in view the objects contemplated in its establishment.

Thankful for the extraordinary patronage with which we have been favored, we trust that the accession of this Journal will furnish an additional stimulus to endeavor.

MRS. TROLLOPE

Has abused us, and perchance justly on occasions, for the very incipient state of our civilization at present. And now, if it were only for the benefit of example, we trust the same *lady* will give us the "domestic manners" of her own infallible home. The fact is, we have wrong ideas in America of that which constitutes the truly chaste and elegant. For instance, our ladies are far too diffident, and what can be a greater sign of vulgarity than diffidence. Now, here in this overgrown, dull, desert of a city, it is ten to one, if a single lady could be found, who would venture a hundred dollars at a throw of Hazard, while Mrs. T. can boast of many a fair countrywoman, of all ranks, from Queens to milliners whose main employment is attending fashionable "Hells," and showing their dexterity at the dice box. Again, our ladies are the most ignorant beings in the world, touching horse-flesh, while the gentle dames of England, at least those who are *high bred*, know every in and out of the stable, from the halter ring to the hay rack, and the use of all and singular, from the curry comb to the hoof pick as well as the ostler himself. Nay, there are some ladies who seldom suffer a farrier to operate on their palfreys, and even perform the part of blood-letters themselves. Besides, which of our sleeping beauties know any thing about hunting, or ham-stringing? Which of them can boast of being in at the death, or of cutting the throat of a yet breathing deer. O! Mrs. Trollope!—Mrs. Trollope! how you have opened our eyes to the misery of our situation, and to the stupidity of our ladies; the most venturesome of whom, have seldom followed a hound, or bore away a fox's brush in her bonnet—and yet this is nothing to the classic or enviable skill displayed by the Island dames.—Look we at Brighton, and how can our dull ideas keep pace with the march—the sweep of refinement. O! how delightful it is to see the ladies of that city dressed in pantaloons, riding their beautiful pet asses to the waters, in all postures, and any posture you please. Imagination can depict nothing so interesting. They look so martial—whistle and whip so heroically, and curse with such a grace. Thus it is evident our country-women have much to learn besides the fashion of foreign caps, and we would recommend them to begin by practising the rifle—playing billiards, or studying the bone and sinews of a race-horse, and then, and then only, will they be able to emulate European civilization.

We must also denounce the tame character of our public Sports.—Where be our bear, badger, and bull baits? Where be our dog fights, our cock mains, and all those refined, elegant and intellectual methods of murder, which rejoice the sight, and associate with the feelings of the civilized foreigner? And oh! above all, where be our public gormandizers? Well may we be found fault with on this score; for though there are *some* Americans, who, when hungry, can make the most of a good dinner, still it has never been our fortune to cross one who made his own individual powers of consumption a profitable profession; but look at London, chaste and classic London—where you may frequently see men going about, from "tap" to "tap," swallowing prodigious quantities of bullock's liver, tallow candles, &c. &c. for the edification of the public, and then receiving money and encomiums in exchange. A friend of ours assures us that he once made one of a very fashionable audience in a London minor Theatre, to see a man devour a live cat, beginning at the head: but as a full detail of the affair might shock our plebian notions of delicacy, we will merely state that the spectators looked on in mute admiration during the performance, and that a storm of applause served as a dessert to the gentle man's supper!!

To conclude: who has not heard of Billy, the most famous worrier in the world, and the boast an glory of the giant metropolis. Billy, the beloved and caressed of every, body whose rank entitles them to the favor of stroking his beautiful back, and why should he not be honored? A dog, who, at any time, can kill his hundred rats in 40 minutes, and thereby change the owners of many an hundred guineas. No, Billy, the smiles of beauty shall never cease to brighten up thy fame, and thou shalt never murder rat, mouse, or hedge-hog in public, that Duke and Duchess, Earl and Countess, Lord and Lady, 'Squire and Dame, shall not crowd to congratulate you. These are the things which constitute good society. These are the things which prove the advancement of civilization, and these are the things which characterise some of the *elite* of Mrs. Trollope's country. Alas, poor woman! how sincerely we commiserate you for your sufferings in this benighted country, and how sincerely we congratulate you for your miraculous escape, from the barbarous Yankees. However, to a heart so susceptible, so affectionate, so gentle as yours, the good you have done will be a sufficient indemnification, not to say a word about the booksellers, possibles, or your own Peg Plunket reputation.

New York, Jan. 22 1833.

To the Editors of the Traveller and Times.

GENTS—You will please discontinue your paper as it is of no use to me. I have some good friends that call and read the paper, and when done, carry it off with them. Yours respectfully,

WM. P. MILLER
51 Ferry street.

N. B. We cannot in conscience comply with the above request, as our correspondent is among the "immortal few" who paid the annual advance.

MUSIC STORE.

We beg leave to call the attention of our musical friends to the extensive catalogue of music published by JAMES L. HEWITT, 137, Broadway, New York; and 83, Washington Street, Boston. The songs, glees, rondos, variations, waltzes, cotillions, marches, &c. emanating from the above named establishment are a "leetle the slickest" we have seen in our goodly Gotham.

INTRODUCTIONS.

We know of nothing in our experience which results in so much awkwardness, as the slovenly manner in which introductions are usually made. It is at best Mr. Thingem'e—Mr. Thingem'e; and then, when you wish to address the gentleman introduced, a grave *Sir*, is all you can utter. If perchance you meet him in the street, and he exclaims, 'How do you do Mr. B.' your answer is necessarily, 'How are you, *Sir?*' If your desire be ever so intense to stop and converse with him, your ignorance of his name prevents you, and onward you go, cursing your clumsy friend for the bear-like introduction. In point, (not *en passant*)—at the querulous South a mutilated introduction, such as we have faintly adverted to took place; it was followed on the part of the recipient by another introduction to a third friend—but, guessing at the name, as compelled, he used the name of the introductee's dearest enemy. Slight and coldness was the consequence. The Southern's blood mantled, and the Yankee's nettled. A challenge was the consequence—a meeting, and one of the parties left severely wounded.

Ye mumbling chaperons take warning—whene'er you introduce a friend, think on this sad catastrophe, and distinctly enunciate. If you do not, the ban of Mrs. Trollope fall on you.

HALF AN HOUR OF AN EDITOR'S LIFE.

GEN.—What's his occupation?
SERG.—A Scrivener, Sir—a spinner of brains—
GEN.—Oh! an idle rascal, that does nothing and
Eats less. Have a care of him, or he'll sharpen
His wits on your stupidity, and pass us current
For fools.
OLD PLAY.

There are two very comfortable situations in the world. The first, when a man is compelled to listen to lectures on his past misconduct when going to be hanged; and the other, when an Editor, sits down to eke out half a column from an *empty* brain, (not to say a word about his stomach) while, all the time the office boy, imp, devil, or what you will (the last suits best on such occasions,) keeps grumbling and tugging at his elbow for the, as yet, unorganised emanations of his genius.

"Behold an ungarnish'd picture."

Here is the temple of odds and ends—deaths and marriages—politics and prize fighting—scattered in the very glory of confusion over a superannuated deal table, and there sits the manufacturer of scraps, looking as pleasant as a bear just caught in a trap, and scratching his bewildered head with the stump of a goose quill—Tap—tap—tap—Who's there? "Bill, Sir,—the foreman's waiting for copy." O, that's true—five minute's grace, tell him, and I'll be his for *ever*. God help us—not a line written, and the paper goes to press at ten. Let's see, what can I perpetrate? suppose a murder—pish, the papers teem with them; nullification? no; well, a bottle of smoke? just as bad; suppose a poem then? Why that may do at a pinch, particularly as a man's in a hurry, so here goes: first a pretty list of termination words; second, to fill up the lines; and then for a taking name. *Begins. Sing, fling; bright, light; dove, love; Brook, duck;* no, try it once more, that last word wont do; *guess, bless*—damn it, the door again. Come in. "O beg pardon, Sir. Has your paper stopt?" No! why? "Kaze as how it hasn't been left these three weeks, at my house." Indeed! carrier's fault, Sir, not mine; please give me your direction and we'll see it attended to next time. "At Mr. Ebenezer Popplejay's, No. 678, Blank Street, up three pair of stairs in the back room, must be left before twelve: good morning, Sir."—Good morning and be—ahem. Heavens! what a catalogue! enough to make an anchorite swear. Knocking again—push—the devil—eh? no: but an angel—at least a new subscriber, cash in advance—some comfort in that—and a fresh supply of inspiration. Where was I? O, I see—*but, cat; boar, pure*—bad verse, but let it go—poetical word any how. The door again. Oh! for the cave of Demosthenes. "Open Cesame—" What, Mr. ——, pray be seated, Sir,—very *happy* to see you. Hang it, the Landlord—fourth time of calling—little hope of poetry now, I guess. What's to be done? Landlord for *money*—Devil for *copy*—aching head—empty purse—and no chance of an earthquake. What now, Bill, it's not five minutes yet, I trust. "The foreman says he can't wait no longer, Sir." Hark! knocking again. Another dun, I s'pose. No, but worse. That eternal milk and water, hum drum, chair stopper, on his usual *lounge* of five *hours* per diem. Mortow, Tom.—Fine day—stop, devil, and take that insatiate Foreman of your's half an hour of my life. I can give him nothing better, at present. Heigh ho! what shall become of us, if the reader be any way hard of digestion, or just after receiving a curtain lecture. However, we trust he'll consider our situation,—duns, devils and all therewith connected—and now, boy, your copy's ready—" Brush instanter."

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

We cut from the Boston Courier of this week, the following paragraph. The hint is given, and we have no doubt the Bostonians will do the genteel thing, as suggested by "our cousin of Buckingham."

"Our distinguished countryman, John Howard Payne, is at present in Boston. Would it not be proper for us to show him some public mark of respect? The liberal benefit given him by the people of New York affords us a good precedent for imitation. We see that they have in preparation at the Tremont House, an Opera translated by him from the French. Suppose they should perform it one night for his benefit, and add to it another of his plays or after pieces, and put the prices so high as to make it a real advantage to him, and not merely an empty compliment? A word to the generous as well as the wise, is sufficient!!

MALLOCK'S POEMS.

We have just perused a little work, lately printed in this city, from the Edinburgh edition, entitled "The Immortality of the Soul; with other Poems. By David Mallock, A. M. First American edition." It is neatly "got up," by the New York publisher, Wm Stodart, Esq No. 6, Courtland-street, and reflects honor on the press of Messrs. Booth and Smith, from which it emanated. The principal poem in the collection on the "Immortality of the Soul," was read in the University of Edinburgh, a few years since, having been successful in competition with others on the same subject. In addition to this information, the author adds—"a consciousness of the greatness of the subject, and a knowledge of the weakness of many parts of the poem, *as it originally stood*, conjoined with the hope of being able, in maturer years, to render it more worthy of public notice, have deferred its appearance until now."

This poem, which comprises about one thousand lines of heroic iambics, is divided into two parts, each of which is illustrated by notes. It opens with the supposition of annihilation after death, and the feelings to which such a belief would naturally give birth. A series of arguments are then adduced, to prove the contrary doctrine;—such as the universal belief of the soul's immortality; the prevalence of monumental remembrance; the love of fame; the unity and immateriality of mind; intellect and imagination; the power of conscience; the progressive nature of mind; hope; the inequalities of earthly existence, &c. The second part opens with an apostrophe to Hope, which we select as a fair specimen of the author's poetic talent:—

Hail, glorious Hope! eternal and sublime,
To rise triumphant o'er the wreck of Time!
Celestial Comforter—illustrious Guest!
Still find thy home within this troubled breast,
Soothe it through life, and, with thy balmy breath,
Pour incense round it in the vale of Death;
Nor leave it there, but tend the Spirit's flight,
Divine Companion! to the realms of light!

See from afar yon starry-vested form,
That sweeps like moonlight through the misty storm,
Gath'ring new splendour as she onward flies,
Like the young Dawn that purples round the skies;
And from her airy urn of rosy hue,
Scatters, benignant, showers of honied dew;
While 'neath her aromatic breath, Earth's bow'rs
Ope their green bells—and wake the sleeping flow'rs,
And the white fountains, and the sounding streams,
Laugh in the light of her empurpling beams!—
Onward she moves, majestic, onward still,
Changing her course, like changing clouds, at will;
Last, her melodious accents! how they flow,
In silver gushings, on the world below!

"Stranger to Earth—I come, enshrin'd in light,
To pierce the gloom of man's protracted night;
Lone native of a holier, happier sphere,
Unsought, I come! to gild the mental year—
On to the goal—thy steadfast course pursue,
Still brighter scenes shall burst upon thy view;
Till, like a lark high-soaring from the plain,
In blazing light shall end thy darkling strain."

We have only room to add, that, in our opinion, Mr. Mallock holds or may hold, a respectable rank among the living poets of Great Britain. The miscellaneous pieces, which constitute about half the lines in the little volume before us, are mostly very pleasing; the sentiments are moral, the style chaste and the versification smooth, flowing, and easy. But we must protest against the introduction of penultemate rhymes in a sublime epic; the effect is very disagreeable to our ear; as much so, almost, as would be the introduction of Yankee Doodle in the oratorio of Creation. The following are specimens:—

Farewell, ye glorious heavens—intense in brightness!
Ye clouds all gorgeous—based in snowy whiteness!
Again:—
Eternal pyramids—cloud-clearing mountains!
Mirrors translucent—ever-swelling fountains!

On the whole, we are pleased with the poems, and believe the leading one of the volume may have a salutary effect, in checking the progress of religious scepticism.

Chapter of Chit-Chat.

Here Salmagundi snugly lies,
Sometimes serious, sometimes laughing—
Flush'd with thought up to the eyes,
The champaign of reflection quaffing—
Gentlemen, he'll oft' amuse you;
Ladies, he will hate to lose you!—
So pray put yourselves together,
And smile around him pleasant weather.

INDEX.

Power of Music—New Bank—Prolific Wife—Unnatural Curiosity—Singular Circumstance—Chief Justice Marshall and the Kembles—Sporting Item—A French Sermon—Romantic Story brought to light—List of Patents outlawed—Fires in Philadelphia—Deaths in Baltimore—Extraordinary Event—Ladies Fair, at Baltimore—A "big" mahogany log—Pig Story—Literary Curiosity—N. P. Willis and the English Nobleman's Widow—Finn's Comic Calander—Elopement Rumor—Rev. E. K. Avery—Patriots of Boston—Valuable Real Estate—Wise Legislator—Shop-Lifting—Woman found dead—Brewery Burnt—Melancholy Accident—Sacred Concert—Tragic Scene at the Bowery Theatre—Menagerie at Boston—Good Hint—Hasty Repentance—Bust of Carrol—Manchester Rail Road—Landing of Oglethorpe—J. G. Bennett—Latest Boston Fashion—Indian Chief, Red Jacket—Wild Turkies—Preserved Ice—Paper Making—The Last Charge, or the Ruling Passion strong in Death—Hooking Letters—Mr. Madison and the Proclamation—Matrimonial Movement—German Morals—Abused Woman—Scriptural Exposition.—Squalling Twins—Perpetual Motion—Extraordinary Nerve—A Clever Yearling—Hands out of the breeches, &c. &c. &c.

Two gentlemen from London are about establishing a bank in the province of St. John, with a capital of £300,000.

A Manchester (Eng.) paper says, that at a meeting of the Cheltenham Glee Club, during the performance of "Non Nobis Domini," by forty voices, a glass tumbler, which stood upon a table in the room, broke into a thousand pieces, as if it had been shattered by an explosion of gunpowder!

A lady, the wife of a Mr. Andrews, of Essex, Mass. lately presented her husband with "three lovely boys," the fruit of one birth, all weighing sixteen pounds.

A short time ago a hen belonging to Mr. John Milne, of White Fields, which was in the act of hatching, had her office usurped by a game cock, who continued to attend to his charge with the greatest care. Another set of eggs was given to the hen; but the cock brought forth his progeny before the hen, and is now attending to his charge with all maternal tenderness.

The Keeseville (N. Y.) Herald, published a singular case, but not without a parallel, even in good old bible times. A *case* is now undergoing examination at Plattsburgh, to decide which of them is the natural mother, and entitled to a "living child." The child is five months old. Both, as in the days of King Solomon, swear to the identity of the child, and both have abundance of circumstantial evidence. The case is not decided, but the editor of the Herald promises to lay the proceedings before his readers. We shall do the same.

During the engagement of the Kembles at Washington, Chief Justice Marshall attended the theatre. Upon his entrance on Monday week, the house rang with peals of applause.

Our *sporting* friends will be pleased to hear, that a Mr. John Ryerson, of Shrewsbury township, Lycoming county, Pennsylvania, brought to Muncy, a catamount, a wild cat, and a black fox, which were trapped by him on the Allegany mountains, about 12 miles from the latter place.

A French sermon was preached in the Holy Trinity Church, Philadelphia, on the afternoon of Sunday last.

The Washington Correspondent of the Baltimore Gazette states, that "among the private bills which passed the Senate on the 30th ultimo, was one for changing the surname of Captain Finch, of the Navy, to Bolton. It was reported some time ago that this gentleman, who is now in England, had become heir to an Earldom, and an immense estate; and the fact, that he has changed his name to that of a noble family in England, has given fresh currency to a very romantic story.

The National Intelligencer contains an official list of patents for useful inventions and improvements, taken out in 1814, and which have consequently expired during the year which has just closed. They amount in number to 222

During the past year, there were 42 fires in the city and liberties of Philadelphia,—the whole amount of damages by which, was $86,129 28—the amount insured $51,623 28—leaving a loss of $34,806

It appears from the report of the Board of Health, that, during the year 1832, there were 3572 deaths in Baltimore, of which 1162 were colored persons. Of the deaths, 853 were caused by cholera, viz:—302 white, and 351 colored persons, cholera infantum 322 cholera morbus 2; consumption 403; influenza 114; intemperance 40; old age, 164; stillborn, 145; small-pox, 79; childbed, 33; hydrophobia, 1. The population of Baltimore, according to the census of 1831, was 80,990; of which 18,907 were colored persons; 14 783 free, and 4,124 slaves.

The Pennsylvanian of the 19th records a *very extraordinary* event. It appears that on Friday, the 18th inst.—(memorable day!)—a gentleman having a borrowed book in his possession, *only two years*, returned it uninjured and unsolicited, although the owner's name was not written on the title page. We hope some of our loving friends will *come* and "do likewise."

The amount realized at the late fair, got up by the meek Sisters of Charity, for the benefit of the Female Orphan Asylum, at Baltimore, was $1200.

A St. John N. B. paper contains the following "puff extraordinary," of the Messrs. Hermanns—"When compared with them, the organ is but a penny trumpet; the piano-forte but a jews-harp."

A "great big" mahogany log, measuring 22¼ feet, was sold in this city at auction, for 59 cents per foot, making $139 16 cents.

The Thomaston Pa[ll]adium tells a very amusing pig, (not *fish*) story. It appears that one of these *critters*, attempted to cross Bull river, and when about half way over broke through; but instead of drowning, as some more intellectual human being would, in all probability have done, swam towards the shore under the ice, and, when arrived there, braced his back against the ice, and got out without the least assistance.

The Westchester Republican publishes the following as a literatim curiosity. It is the endorsement of a letter, which passed one of the post-offices of Westchester county a short time since:—

To the State of Pensilva Nia this letter I send
Unto Chester County whare its Journey will End
Unto hopewell village Dispatch it with Ceare
To friend Thomas —— who lives Hard by thare!

It is rumored that N. P. Willis, Esq. of the Mirror, has formed a matrimonial alliance with the widow of an English nobleman of large possessions, and is now in Rome.

Finn, the punster, is preparing an almanac for 1834, to be called the *Comic Calendar*, in 4 vols. 8to.

Another and more romantic "Elopement" will, we hear, soon make its appearance, without illustration or embellishment. So says report.

Five hundred dollars reward has been offered by the Assembly of Rhode Island, for the apprehension of that right reverend criminal, E. K. Avery.

A good 'un.—At a late exhibition of mutes in Boston, the word Patriot was written on the show-board, to which one of the scholars added—"I have learned there were many in New England *several years ago!*"

The estate of W. Gilbert, of this city, was sold at auction on Monday and Tuesday of this week, for $235,250. It was purchased fifteen years ago for $30,000.

The public authorities in the district of Dernbach (Weimar) have issued an order to prevent *children* from joining public dancers in taverns, &c.—to correct the present addiction of *children* to the drinking of ardent spirits—and to discourage parents from bringing up their children to the trade of *begging*. The last we should expect to follow the two former. A little attention to the morals of parents would evidently not be amiss.

A Kentucky paper states, that at a late term of the Court of Common pleas, holden at Augusta, a woman was indicted for assaulting her husband, the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the Court sentenced her to pay a fine, and give security to keep the peace for two years. The woman preserved a bold look and composed air, till the officer told her she must take up lodgings in the jail not being able to obtain the required sureties: she then "lifted up her voice and wept."

An editor "down east" complaining that some of his readers consider the passage, "he that runs may read," as authority for *running* in debt to him, while others consider it a justification for *running* away, and adds that if they continue to run into this error they will *run* him down.

A lady of Saratoga complains of the gentlemen of that village walking with their hands in their pockets, and earnestly conjures them to abandon the odious practice, and keep their hands warm by wearing gloves, or, if gloves are not sufficient, she suggests the propriety of borrowing their grandmother's muffs. That's right, "Lucy."

J. G. Bennett, late of the 'Courier and Enquirer,' but more recently of the 'New York Globe,' now defunct, has connected himself with the 'Pennsylvanian' of Philadelphia. The Gazette of that city says:

"Mr. Bennett writes with some fluency, and used to have a very felicitous way of his own, when he was joined to the New York Enquirer. He must be up very early in the morning, however, to outdo his present colleague, in humour and repartee."

Any body that has a shady shrubbery may have an ice house without expence, by heaping a large cone of well pounded ice or snow in the winter, and causing it to be thatched with barley straw about twice the thickness laid upon a stack of oats. In this way ice may be preserved for three years.

The celebrated Indian Chief Red Jacket, when told what a fine country the Government had provided for the Indians, provided they would give up their own lands and emigrate, remarked, that the distant country could not be so good as represented, "else why did the white man want the Indians to go there; *why not go there himself?*"

Ornithologists, particularly Audobon and Nuttal, assert their belief that the wild turkey has become extirpated from New England. This is not true, for they are found in the vicinity of Holyoke and Mount Tom every year, and sportsmen have shot them in Southampton.

The Brewery of Mr. David G. Yuengling, Pottsville, Pa. was burnt on the 18th inst. A hundred bushels of malt were destroyed.

A woman named Bridget Bloomer, was found dead in Fitzwater street, above Sixth, in Moyamensing, Philadelphia, on Saturday night last. A jury under the direction of Justice Tarr, acting for the Coroner, brought in a verdict that her death "was caused from intoxication and accidentally falling from the up stairs door on the pavement below."

The watchmaker's shop of Mr. J. Spear, at Newark, was forcibly entered on Wednesday night last, and robbed of most of its valuable contents, consisting of gold and silver watches, breast pins, finger rings, and a variety of other jewelry. A reward of two hundred dollars is offered for the property and robber, or one hundred for the apprehension of the robber without the property.

At the last session of the New Hampshire Legislature, Mr Wilson, of Haverhill from the select committee to ascertain the number of days each member had been absent during the session, reported that the "committee *did'nt know*, and the members *would'nt tell*."

The house of Mr. Pell was broken open and robbed, during the cholera, of about $300 worth property. On Monday Mr. Huntington succeeded in arresting the offender, and recovered a large portion of the property. The thief was committed

Mr. Wm Windus, of Washington Valley, near Plainfield, N. J., fell from the window of his barn on Thursday last, and was instantly killed. He was a respectable and industrious man.

Joseph Russell, left his residence in Edinburgh, on Tuesday the 22d ult to go to Schenectady, for the purpose of buying leather, (having about $50 in money with him,)—since which time he has not been heard of. When he left home, he wore a drab hat, mix colored coat, and corded pantaloons. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received, if addressed to his brother, Cornelius Russell, Broadalbin, Montgomery co.

Isaac Hubbard, Esq. of Claremont, N. H. has a calf which weighed the day it was a year old 570 lbs. measured round 5 feet 6 inches, and in length 6 feet 6 inches. It was taken from the cow at a week old, and learned to drink milk. Its keeping has been rather expensive, though not very intemperate.

The stage fare between Boston and Providence has been reduced to one dollar. The Tremont Company have obtained the Mail contract. Opposition is the life of travelling.

Not long since a chap from the land of wooden nutmegs visited this town, says the New Bedford Gazette, with a load of alarm clocks, and invited a son of Erin to buy one. Troth, said the man of the "Emerald Isle," I have now in my house two alarm clocks that wake me every hour and every half hour in the night, and if you can make two as good I will give you fifty dollars apiece for them. The Connecticut jockey looked surprised, and wished to see them; upon which Pat took him into his house, and showed him a pair of *squalling twins*.

For the 20th time, has we are informed, been discovered by a gentleman in Mass. which something is likely to produce an important change in the science of Mechanics as well as in the operative business of life. It is unnecessary to describe this machine, as every one has been built after the same model. When a person can "*lift himself up* by the waistband of his inexpressibles," he may be able to set himself in perpetual motion.

A post-office has been established in the village of Padanaram, Mass. called the South Dartmouth Post Office, and Bradford Howland, Esq. appointed Postmaster.

Dr. Powell, of Baltimore, and Mr. D.V. Smith of the same city, have jointly issued proposals for publishing a bust of the late Charles Carroll, of Carrollton. The bust was taken from the face of the deceased, and Mr. Caton certifies that the likeness is good. The price will be $7.

The proprietor of the Menagerie in Boston, values the same at about 200,000 dollars. The rhinoceros alone is considered to be worth from $20,000 to $25,000. The largest elephant is valued at $10,000. The little monkey, riding jack as he is called, is worth $500. The daily expenses of the establishment are $50. The elephant possesses a very voracious maw. He will devour one hundred loaves of bread, we are informed, as fast as they can be given to him.

Lately in Vevay, Indiana, Mr. James Cooper was married to Miss Jane Roebuck. The ceremony took place on Wednesday morning. On the evening of the same day they parted, and on Thursday morning the usual caution appeared from the happy swain telling the good people not to trust or harbor his better half, as he was determined to pay no debts of her contracting.

Wm. Parker & Co. of Boston, have made great improvements in paper making. The publishers of the Transcript got out of paper, and made application to Parker & Co. for a supply. It seems they had none on hand of proper quality and size, but having a team in town they said they would "send out some *stock* and have the paper made as soon as possible." In forty eight hours after, the Transcript was printed on paper made from *that stock* although it had been transported *twenty-two* miles from the city—manufactured, and brought back the same distance.—But more of this in our second chapter.

The ruling passion strong in death. It is stated the late Lord Tenderden was a great snuff-taker. On his death bed he arose suddenly, took his snuff-box, saying: Gentlemen of the jury, you find for— and immediately sunk on his pillow a lifeless corpse.

The New Orleans Argus mentions that an ingenious mode of robbery, was lately put in practice at the post office, in that city. The passage of the *letter box* was stopped up, in such a way as to prevent the descent of letters; and the letters which were deposited, thus lodging near the aperture, were easily extracted from the out side. The same device was put in practice, sometime ago, at the New York Post office.

An English paper says: A certain Ducal Hero [Wellington] has been so particular in his attentions to a celebrated young beauty, that many persons suppose that Apsley house will soon have a mistress. The young lady alluded to is so distinguished for her beauty, attainments, and high connexions, that it seems to be agreed on, by all who have the happiness of knowing her, that she ought to fill the highest station amongst our nobility; and as Venus was known to reward Mars for his toils, the lovely Miss ——, may well serve as a substitute, and bless our British Mars with her hand.

AVERY, the alledged seducer and murderer of Sarah Cornell, it is said, has taken passage in a vessel which recently sailed from Bristol, R. I. for Cuba. Circumstances have been developed of a nature calculated to establish his guilt.

A concert of sacred music was given at the Orchard street church on Thursday evening. It was well attended. Several celebrated and favorite anthems were sung with effect.

A boy, George Edward Lucas, apprentice to the hair dressing business, entered a complaint before the police that his master choked him, pulled his hair and beat him in the actor's apartments of the Bowery Theatre.

"Patrick," said a Hiberman to his neighbor, "if I had sixpence, how quick I would trate?"

The Boston Transcript gives the following as the LATEST FASHION—"A lady of high *ton*, wishing to retire from her box at the Tremont Theatre, on Monday evening last, and having too much kindness to disturb the gentlemen behind her, hopped over into the next box from the *door* of which she made her *egress*.—The delicacy of the movement excited the admiration of the house."

The Marietta Advocate says, "We learn that about six hundred shares of the Marietta Rail Road Stock, have already been taken in this borough, and its immediate vicinity."

A sufficient amount of the stock of the Columbia, Washington and Port Deposit Road Company has been subscribed to warrant the undertaking, and the company will commence operation early in the spring.

The citizens of Savannah are making arrangements for celebrating the Centennial Anniversary of the landing of Oglethorpe.

Gerrit L. Oathouse, Esq of this city, was, at the present term of the Supreme Court, admitted to practice as an attorney in said court.

Both the stage from New York and the stage from Albany, which arrived at Poughkeepsie last Monday night were upset within a few rods of that village; the night being so dark that the drivers could not see the road. Fortunately none of the passengers were materially injured.

Communications.

TO PHILIP WHETSTONE, Esq.

A decent respect for the customs of mankind, render it right and proper that a man, especially a public lecturer, should sometimes puff himself.

It cannot be a matter of indifference to him whether truth or error be propagated, nor whether men's stomachs be well filled with the fat of the land, or whether they sink under the deadening pressure of bran or sawdust, provided that error best fill his pockets under the semblance of benefiting society.

Knowing your disposition and your capacity for gullibility, I am most happy that I am permitted to address you on a subject, in which I, more than any one else, am so deeply interested;—and being on the wane of popularity, I hope to cling to your skirts, until I shall have completed my original plan of stuffing the throats of the people with husks, and my pockets with "Knukles," by one and the same process.

From my earliest youth to the present time, perceiving that the chief end of one half of mankind, was to impose on the other, the chief purposes of my soul have been devoted to become first among the gullers; to utter nonsense in the disguise of wisdom from the forum, and to receive greetings in the market places—or dinners in a chop house.

Never in any day or night dream, did I project a scheme for my own advantage, that did not open to lighten the purses, steal the time, addle the heads of the fools that came around me.

I acquired my A. B. C., learnt to write, and figured in my cyphering book, all with reference to this great end.

With this governing desire, I have spared no pains, no effort ... ably myself for the right mode of attaining my object. All that geology, mineralogy, chemistry, botany, anatomy, physiology, pathology, dietetics, hydrostatics and hocuspocus, demonology and witchcraft, caloric and catharticism, somnambulism and smoke, gymnastics and ginsing, optics and oysters, accoustics and antifogmatics, can afford in support of my cause, I have possessed myself of. I have ransacked the earth, the air, the fire and the water. I have stretched into the heavens, and with a strength of mind peculiar to myself, have I

"Pursued the comets where they furthest run
And brought them back obsequious to the sun."

But if you wish to see a pig in his glory, an intellectual and liberally educated pig, go to Ireland. People are in general mistaken as to his true character, judging him haply, by the degraded and stupid specimens abroad upon the world. But if they had been where we have been, and if they had seen what we have seen, namely, 15 or 20 merry little urchins playing at hide & seek about the cabin door, while all the time the father and mother, and perhaps, an uncle and aunt or so, kept grunting a jig to them in a corner, and if at such an hour, any unfortunate dog presumed to break in upon the harmony of the festive circle, then they might congratulate themselves on knowing something of the domestic, classic, and hostile character of a well reared pig.

From a boy upwards, I have been thoroughly acquainted with them. They were my companions through the mud—my bed-fellows in the cabin—my hobby horses on the green sward—and, in fact, my every thing in a friendly way, for it seldom happened that a quarrel rose between us, unless now and then when I ventured unthinkingly among them with a piece of bread and butter in my hand, or attempting to ride them with a pin sticking into the heel of my boot [when I wore any,] or to drive away the midges from their eye-brows with a bunch of nettles.

The age and character of an Irish pig may be divided into three classes. In infancy he is a mad, merry little fellow, fond of music and dancing to distraction, and rather given to drink.—In youth, his mirth takes somewhat of a ludicrous or irritable turn, which makes him a very dangerous companion for a lady's lap-dog—his partiality for drink ripens into a downright love for pure 'Inishowen'—his acquirements in dancing have been laid aside for the more profitable ones of running and rooting, and in short all his childish notions have been vetoed or changed, with the exception of his passion for song, which still remains the same, only, that his own vocal powers have become somewhat strengthened.—In this stage he is very susceptible of classic and mystical attainments in all their variations, from tracing Chinese characters in the sand, to playing a rubber at whist, or telling any young lady when she'll be married by the lines on her wedding finger. And here, to the glory of Green Erin it may not be improper to state, that the very learned and celebrated pig Bobby, was a genuine Irishman, being a scion of one of the most ancient and reputable families in Munster, and was educated by the renowned Paddy O' Farrell, tooth drawer, dog trainer, schoolmaster, and apothecary of the famous city of Cork.

But it is when past the hey-day of youth that his vices and virtues are made most manifest.—Then it is that his voice, before a shrill tenor, becomes softened into a rich bass. And then too his teeth become so sharp, and his appetite so English, that whenever he gets a dog's ear in his mouth, it generally finds its way into his stomach. Besides these, his drinking propensity has improved in the progress, for now you may suppose him a downright swill-pot, getting drunk and rolling in the puddle, whenever occasion offers. However he has many good qualities by way of a set off, such as a strong back, and a sure foot, both very necessary articles in an Irishman's pig, as his children are usually fond of equestrianism; and then if his proprietor be a cobbler, he saves him the expense of buying Russian bristles. Besides, there be fifty other interesting little items which we leave to your own discernment, not to say a word about his hams, flitches, hog's sweetbread, and black pudding in anticipation.

But of all the tribes of pigs that I ever met with, between the hedge-hog and the wild boar, those of the city of New York are the most incomprehensible, and in spite of all that Mrs. Trollope may hereafter allege to the contrary, the most accomplished. What stock they originally sprang from, it would be hard to determine; but by their somnibility, a body might suppose them descendants of the Musselman. At all events, they have no English blood in their bodies, for though very independent and straight-forward, in the main, they have a certain familiarity of disposition about them that is decidedly their own, and which seems the result of a very peculiar, yet well directed education.

I was thinking of tracing an affinity between them and our friends of the "sod"—but no; I might as well have looked for their ancestors among the pigs of the moon; for a New York pig is no more like an Irish pig, that is to say, in his mental temperament, than a Barbary ape is like a Ceylon elephant; only mark the difference. A New York pig will take a very sentimental lounge along Broadway, or any other way, with an air of good breeding that would do honor to a Frenchman, and if you smite him on the right cheek, the chance is he'll turn his left cheek, and if you again smite, he'll stalk away with a look of offended dignity, to be sure, but as silent as a tomb stone; as to expecting a single word of rebuke from him, you might as well think to waken music in a woolsack. But look at the children of Erin. The first time, perchance, that you are aware of being in the vicinity of an Irish pig, is by feeling him rushing, body and bones, under your legs; and then if your foot steps in to the defence of your prostrated body, it is ten to one if the indignant gentleman don't seize the toe of your boot in his mouth, and after operating on your corns for a minute or two, bewilder you with a flood of abuse, so quick, thick and heavy, that the very echo of his eloquence will be ringing in your ears for an hour after.

It were a curious speculation to try to define the cause of this difference in the manners of pigs; and yet, perhaps, it may be altogether attributed to the various methods of schooling, or to their relative positions with city authorities. Those of New York are peculiarly fortunate, for our Corporation have ever manifested a fatherly and a praise-worthy disposition towards the citizen pigs, and always protect and patronize them from youth upwards; while on the other hand it is a notorious fact that the Corporation and the pigs in Ireland have been at loggerheads these fifty years; so much so that in any city between Cork and Derry, Galway and Dublin, a city bred pig, that is to say, a pig of discrimination would as soon see a butcher's knife, as a "Peeler," and the devil himself as a Town Clerk or an Alderman. So much for pigs!

J. M. M.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT

Is now in a fair way of completion. The Committee cannot overlook the claim of Caucci, who has spent his all in a similar attempt. He is capable in the highest degree, and if not employed a stigma will rest upon our city.

We learn from the Boston Traveller of Wednesday, that the Rev. Mr. Avery was apprehended at the house of a Mr. Mayher, about three miles from Rindge in Chelsea country, New Hampshire county, New Hampshire.

ERRATA.

In the communication of Dr. Pascalis, line 5 of paragraph 2, *imperious*—read impervious. First Latin verse *munero*—read munera. Second verse, first syllable dele. Second verse, *pueri*—read pueri.

All things in law, love, physic, politics and science have I monopolized. Into eating I have dived deeper, into cookery I have squatted lower, and out of drinking have I come drier, than any man this side of sun-down. All this have I done to make the people believe that it is the easiest thing in the world to make a whistle out of a pig's tail.

The quacks and horse-doctors, good souls, they are dear friends of mine. I scratch their backs and they tickle my elbows. They *rejoice* that credulity still exists in the world, and compliment me for my aptness in imitating their practices upon it—letters enough to shingle a meeting house have been by them addressed to me, the modest lecturer on the science of human life.—Thus proving the falsity of the adage, that two of a trade can never agree, for between them and me, there is no mustard nor vinegar, but all is honey, soft soap and harmony.

You will see therefore, that I have not come up in darkness to carry on my trade of juggling, and imposing on the simple and the credulous, the grossest absurdities decked in the garb of plausibility. You see that with my preparations, I can throw saw-dust in a man's eye and make him see the clearer for it; you see that I can tickle a flat with one hand and help myself out of his dish with the other.

S. HUMBUG.

LINES TO LAVINIA.

Written to the Air of "Mary's Dream.
BY M'DONALD CLARKE.

Oh sing once more that sweet, sweet song,
That always thrills me into tears.
As pallid Hopes—a pensive throng
Rise from the gloom of Memory's years

It is my boyhood's favorite tune,
Warm with the glow of many a dream
That shone—but stole away too soon,
Like moonlight from a dark'ning stream.

Dreams, the undoubting Spirit thinks
Will wake to love, and bliss, and truth,
Till one by one each vision sinks
That tempted so, in trusting youth.

It brings back many a faded scene
—Far off among the joys that were—
Of what my nature once has been
Ere roughen'd by this world of care.

Scenes of delight that lingered on,
Smoothing the sheltered path of Home,
Perhaps unvalued till they've gone,
No more across our lives to come.

Those saddened words their bloom recall
With charms, that boyhood recks not of,
That sees and feels—but knows not all
The magic of Domestic Love.

The form of her who loved me first,
With the fresh ardor of a time
When every artless thought will burst
From souls, unchecked by doubt, or crime.

A fair—an unforgotten girl—
The chosen of my childish plays,
—With brow, o'er which soft ringlets curl—
Smiles, from her grave, upon my gaze.

Again I see the old arm chair
Where many a summer night I've knelt—
The rounded cheek that rested there—
The blushing eyes, that seemed to melt.

Oh when those meek eyes met my own,
How often has she stopp'd—and cried,
As feelings gave that song a tone,
That made me tremble by her side.

That fond voice, when alone, I hear,
Like the wind moaning through the dark,
How sweetly in my haunted ear,
Methinks it murmurs—"Sandy Clarke."

But she is in her winding sheet—
Youth with its witching dreams is fled,
And when that mournful song I meet,
It seems a—whisper from the dead.

Her's was a pale and pensive face,
A soft and soothing voice like thine,
And time, and trouble, wont erase
Their spell from this lone heart of mine.

* * * * * * * *

I've tried to tie my thoughts to words;
Affection's hand aside, may cast
For Earth has served them like the birds
That battle with the wintry blast.

And in one gentle human breast
They never yet have found repose—
These, too, may be like all the rest,
Till bleak oblivion o'er them close

Unless sometimes thou sigh'st them o'er,
Whilst weary Gladness is withdrawn—
When my poor name is heard no more—
When Sandy shall be dead and gone.

New York, Jan. 22, 1833.

A LIST OF CRITERIONS.

Judge a Man—by his actions.
" a Poet—by his eye.
" an Idler—by his fingers.
" an Artizan—by his palm.
" a Courtezan—by her lip.
" a Lawyer—by his leer.
" a Player—by his strut.
" a Bruiser—by his sinews.
" an Irishman—by his swagger.
" an Englishman—by his paunch.
" a Justice—by his frown.
" a Great man—by his modesty
" an Editor—by his coat.
" a Tailor—by his agility.
" a Scotchman—by his shrug.
" a Fidler—by his elbow.
And a Woman—by —— ——
your mind

This is a judgment, not to be defin'd,
Leander thinks his Emily a saint
Because she's shy—yet Emmy uses paint!
And Harry swears his Susan's slim and tall,
so she is, for so she seems to Hal.
And yet to other eyes 'tis just as true
That four feet six, is just the height of Sue!
Your eye is blue, sir—mine is black, we'll say,
So objects strike them in a diff'rent way.
As things that thro' a temple's windows pass,
Receive the colors from the color'd glass.

Oh! woman, who can draw thee—still thou art
Whate'er the vision brings thee to the heart;
Still striking supplicants in a different light,
And all may err—yet each is in the right.
Thus may we every thing on earth make known,
By some peculiar symptom of its own,
But woman—Love can settle this alone.

BOB SHORT.

A CHAPTER ON PIGS.

'Tis Education forms the swinish mind,
Just as the Pig is bred, the Boar's inclin'd.
Pope.

A Pig, according to the French adage, is the only idle gentleman in England; and yet it were difficult to conceive a more unmannerly, or disrespectful fellow, than an English pig if his breed be crossed, but especially if the connexion be Irish.—This may be easily proved by observation.

Your thorough English porker, if his pedigree has been unmixed for six generations together, is a straight-forward, dull, downright sort of a body, with very circumscribed pretensions to intellect, and seldom manifesting any symptoms of passion, unless perchance, when the iron toe of a carter's clog be applied fundamentally, or when his indignation is justly excited by the unwarrantable attack of a butcher's mastiff upon his nose. But show me a pig any where between Berwick on Tweed to Penzance, who is given to dancing on his hind legs, or shaking his head as if he had a bottle of quicksilver or a flea in his ear, or biting the legs of a horse, or tugging at the skirts of a lady's petticoat, or taking a round out of a bull-dog, or in short, showing any symptoms of improvement in wit or impudence, and I'll swear to you, that if he be a John Bull himself, some of his ancestors had a smattering of the Murphy's in them.

Sporting Varieties.

Written for the Traveller and Times.
DICK DOLEFUL.
A SKETCH
BY McDONALD CLARKE

Dick Doleful was a languid lad
Of yard stick size, and slender muscle,
Who always made his Grandma sad
When the North Winds began to tustle,
For fear they might, whene'er they met him
Take a sly notion to—upset him.

His laziest luxury was, to loll
In the back room upon the settee,
Feeling as folks say, rather "soll,"
And ringing now and then for Betty,
To bring out from his Grandma's closet
His slick stewed oysters, soused in posset.

But Dick as he grew up, became
Big as a porpoise, round the belly,
So that the girls would smile, fie—shame,
La is'nt he a walking jelly.
The silent hit, half crowned his waddle,
Giving a quick lurch to his noddle.

Still he *would* go a courting—phew
What work it was to pull up stairs;
The only way he had to do
Was two steps—and a rest—by pairs
He managed to get at the lady,
And found she was—engaged already.

Dick's life was dozing rather dull,
At balls *he* couldn't cut a caper;
Smoking dumplings filled his skull,
And dim'd his greasy thoughts with vapor—
In short—his habits of good eating
Made him, not good for such a meeting.

One day he look'd the Mirror o'er
And chanced to spy the word 'gymnastic,'
Which he had never seen before—
The advertisement said, elastic,
Walnut sinew soon soon follows
The exercise with—15 dollars.

He took the hint—he soon became
One of the bluffest fellows going;
With whisker'd cheek and whale-bone frame—
Cock of the walk he now is crowing,
And what is better—all the women
Have set their love-traps to—slip him in.

Health is a lady worth one's while,
But like her sex a little skittish,
And we must, for her florid smile,
Do as our Dads did by the British:
Give her a real Irish thumping—
Then freedom round us will be jumping.

Those gentlemen who lounge with Leisure,
As well as those who feel her slight,
If they'd have rounds of roaring pleasure,
Must jerk an hour from Day or Night
To join the levee of friend Fuller—
For Health, the romp, likes men to pull her.

'Tis worth a cup of Nature's wine,
Which is, Knapp's superfine spring water,
To call at Ann street 29
And see to how much nerve he's brought her—
Joy in Dyspepsia's dull eye revels,
Who laughs at Duns, and the Blue Devils.

New York, 25th January 1833.

MATCH RACE AT COLUMBIA, S. C.

The splendid matches for $10 000 each, between Little Venus and Bonnets O'Blue, Bertrand, jr. and Andrew, were to come off on this Course, the 23d and 24th of the present month, in addition to the regular races of the Jockey Club. We have not heard whether Andrew had recovered from the injury he received at the Fairfield meeting, Va. but are of opinion his owner will pay forfeit. Some time since such was the rumor among our sporting friends here, and that Andrew's hurt was so severe as to preclude the possibility of his ever again appearing upon the Turf. The match however, between the magnificent Bonnets O'Blue and the darling Little Venus, will cause no small stir of *the pewter* among our S. Carolina friends. The question of Union or Nullification will not be discussed, we opine, for the time being, predicting as we do, a larger *Union* meeting of *Nullifiers* than either party has been enabled to assemble since this all-absorbing topic has been broached. Indeed, the proverbial chivalry and hospitality of the Southern Sportsmen, the fame of the horses, the mildness of the season in that region, the *tout ensemble* of the crowded and animated Course, with its glorious associations for the lover of the Turf, conspire to ensure the highest enjoyment to those who can enjoy the enviable opportunity of mixing in such an assemblage of "the choice spirits of the age," both biped and quadruped.

We can only wish them, with a cotemporary, what they are sure to find, "a fair field and no favor;" and entertain the hope that the event may turn upon a fair trial of speed and bottom, without accident or misfortune to either.

The result shall be laid before our readers directly as reported; we trust to receive it in a few weeks.

EXHIBITION AT TAMMANY HALL,
BY MR. MEEKS.

Pursuant to a notice in our paper of last week, on Monday evening "old Tammany" was crowded with "the Fancy" of Gotham, to witness the exhibition of Mr. James Meeks, from Albany. We have not latterly made our paper the medium for communications connected with "The Ring," but the character and standing of Mr. Meeks are such, that on this occasion we gladly throw open our columns for a brief notice of his last exhibition in our city, of the *science of Self-Defence*.

Strong prejudices exist, we are aware, among our citizens in relation to this manly exercise, though considered to this day among the first of "old English Sports;" yet we believe they arise in a great measure from an almost entire ignorance of its nature and object. For ourselves, much as we deprecate prize fighting as a characteristic national amusement, we certainly should think no less of a gentleman who could defend himself against the attacks of a blackguard or ruffian. To every man, especially one whose pursuits may bring him in collision with persons of this description, as a means of defence, a *knowledge* of the *science* is invaluable, and we never were acquainted with any one thus gifted, whose bearing or conduct discovered the fact.

An eloquent English author remarks on this subject;—

"As a recreation it is invigorating; as conducive to health, it is renovating; by throwing action into the chest, strength into the nerves and power throughout the whole system. It is, in fine, one of the best practices of the gymnastic order, combining both self-defence and health To the weak it gives strength, and to the strong an adaption of their physical force, to the best advantage. A knowledge of this science can do no hurt, if productive of no good. But the developement of manly power, assists nature in her efforts to stay disease, to harden the sinew, and to open in human veins, the gushing fountains of health."

Several Amateurs on this evening *made play* in clever style; in fact our city has ever been celebrated for its number of *scientific swells*. They with great spirit came to the *scratch*, but after a *jobber* or *muzzler* from Mr. Meeks, were inclined to play round him *a la distance*. A *green horn*, now and then backed out with a *gory nob*, or a slashing *job* on his *ogle*. Mr. M. had, of course, to play "the old soldier," or they would have been *used up*. One poor devil concluded after a terrific *fib* that had he received a second, all *left* of him afterwards would have been but "a *small grease spot*" on the floor!!

We understand the entertainment gave unqualified satisfaction to a large and respectable assemblage, and that the utmost order and good feeling was manifested throughout.

We are requested to call attention to the "Grand Fancy Dress Ball" of Mr. Trust, at the City Saloon, Marble Buildings, to take place on Wednesday next. Rumors of the most favorable character are afloat.

SAVANNAH JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

We learn from private sources that great expectations of sport exist in relation to the races that come off over the Bonadventure Course this week. Several fine horses were on the ground, others on the way, and a great many expected from stables north and south. The Bonadventure is a new Course, and is spoken of as being a very superior one from which we predict the race will be of a high order. R. D. ARNOLD, Esq. the Secretary, will much oblige us by forwarding the minutes at his earliest convenience.

The Drama.

THE DUNLAP BENEFIT

We are pleased to say, is progressing, and with a vigor promising a rich harvest. For ourselves, we should have preferred the price of admission to be fixed at Two dollars. We do not look on Five and Two as the maximum or minimum in this case, nor *do* we attempt to take exception: but we do know that at Two dollars more tickets might be sold, and so many more, as would probably produce an extra thousand dollars. It is not empty parade which is intended; the design is to *benefit*, strictly to benefit. How many of our worthy citizens, alive to the merits of Mr Dunlap, would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity were not the proscriptic ban placed on them. We *know* of many that would spend ten dollars who will not now spend three, and as we are heart and soul engaged in the cause, we trust there will be a reduction in the price. The season is unfavorable, and half of the exclusives will be occupied with other and more important engagements. My Lady B. and my Lady C. unless perchance they make a party, will have too much else to claim their attention.

In seriousness, we trust the tickets will be placed at Two dollars, thus affording in our Democratic country an opportunity to each and all, high and low, of participation in a distinguished and deserved festival.

While we are thus, and so deservingly complimenting Mr. Payne, and Mr. Dunlap, should we not for a moment turn our attention to Cooper, and should not the Manager of the Park, who has so largely benefitted by his exertions, extend to the veteran appropriate courtesy.—There is no man who has added *more* and taken *less* proportionately from the Park treasury than Mr. Cooper, and there is no man in time honored reminiscence that exceeds him as an actor. Let the Manager do his duty, the public will do theirs, and then, the

"Noblest Roman of them all"

will receive the reward he so richly merits.

To see Cooper again on the Park boards will be a treat. What a throng of associations will come rushing. The Damon, the Brutus, the Virginius, the Anthony, and the Macbeth, (with Wirt's thrilling description of it,) would be conjured like unto the race of Banquo, and carry us back to the buoyant hours of youth and happiness. We *know* that Mr. Cooper will *draw*, and we trust Simpson will, for a moment, cease to worship Saturn, and to his old coadjutor and friend, mete a worthy opportunity.

Enough—we will not essay to conjure spirits, but merely appeal to the numerous and talented admirers of Cooper, if his sun shall set in darkness. If so, we cry shame! 'Twere worse than if Talma had been buried in unhallowed ground.

Mr. Clarke!—In his walk he has no equal, and we certainly expect to see him oftener, and more advantageously.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

Good bills and good houses have been the order of the week past, at the Park. Mr. Forrest on Monday gave us a spirited personation of Macbeth, and with one exception maintained his friends in their high opinion of his talents. The Evening Post in speaking of the performance, says—"Mr. F. does not often lay himself open to severe criticism," &c. Granted: but with all deference, we would ask on what authority did Mr. Forrest on this occasion, in reciting the lines

"Hang out our banners on the outward walls;
The cry is still, *They come:*" &c.

make the scene ridiculous by pausing after this wise:

"Hang out our banners."

and then dropping his voice entirely in continuing

"On the outward walls, the cry is still, *They come:*" &c.

thus making a full period after the word "banners." We should have thought Mr. *Coleman's* admission of the entire incorrectness of this once "mooted point" would have settled it, to the writer's satisfaction, knowing as he does the reputation for almost infallibility which, on the subject of the Drama, &c. Mr. C. ever possessed in an eminent degree.

Mrs. Sharpe did not perhaps come up entirely to our opinion of what she might have rendered Lady Macbeth, though in several scenes she was particularly happy. Mr. Barry's Macduff was much applauded, and we thought justly.

Our old favorite Miss Clara Fisher has afforded us many a hearty laugh as Don Giovanni, and Victoire in the Invincibles. She is so much at home and so well appreciated by our theatre-going community, that in her absence we have the same feeling as for an absent member of the family.

We do not recollect seeing Othello better played as a whole, than on Wednesday evening. The Othello of Mr. Forrest would have suffered little in comparison with the elder Kean's. What can we add more; to those who have been delighted auditors of the last, no compliment of ours could be greater or more expressive. Mr. Barry's Iago would have reflected credit on any "bright particular *star*," that has lately come under our notice. In fact, the stock company did wonders, on this occasion, and even surprised themselves as much as the audience. It might appear invidious to speak individually—we therefore merely remark that each "acted well his part."

We cannot close our "gossip sketch," though pressed for room, without saying a word for a worthy lady and meritorious actress—Mrs. Mangeon. We trust Mr. Simpson will find it to his advantage to make her's a permanent engagement.

Mr. Mason, too, deserves much at our hands, for his masterly Tristam Fickle. It is doubtful whether the character has ever been given with more taste and spirit on our boards than in his late personation.

Mr. Simpson's benefit took place last evening, in which Mr. Forrest, Miss Clara Fisher, and the talented little Burke appeared. We have no doubt a bumper was received, for certainly it was not unmerited.

THE BOWERY.

The past week has been occupied with benefits at this Theatre. The attractions were of course "great." "Nullification, or the Yankee in Charleston," the new farce, has been played with *eclat*. Mr. Gates, plays Peletiah Peaceful, "pretty considerably well." The "Dr. O'Toole" of *Anderson*, in the Irish Tutor, is admirable. The play bills nightly announce the *important* fact that Mr. *Farren* is the "Stage Manager."

Several articles are unavoidably omitted for want of room.

Lilly, Waite & Coleman

All things in law, love physic, politics and science have I monopolized. Into eating I have dived deeper, into cookery I have squatted lower, and out of drinking have I come drier, than any man this side of sun-down. All this have I done to make the people believe that it is the easiest thing in the world to make a whistle out of a pig's tail.

The quacks and horse-doctors, good souls, they are dear friends of mine. I scratch their backs and they tickle my elbows. They rejoice that credulity still exists in the world, and compliment me for my aptness in imitating their practices upon it—letters enough to shingle a meeting house have been by them addressed to me, the modest lecturer on the science of human life.—Thus proving the falsity of the adage, that two of a trade can never agree, for between them and me, there is no mustard nor vinegar, but all is honey, soft soap and harmony.

You will see therefore, that I have not come up in darkness to carry on my trade of jugging, and imposing on the simple and the credulous, the grossest absurdities decked in the garb of plausibility. You see that with my preparations, I can throw saw-dust in a man's eye and make him see the clearer for it: you see that I can tickle a flat with one hand and help myself out of his dish with the other.

S. HUMBUG

LINES TO LAVINIA.

Written to the Air of "Mary's Dream."
BY M'DONALD CLARKE.

Oh sing once more that sweet, sweet song,
That always thrills me into tears,
As pallid Hopes—a pensive throng
Rise from the gloom of Memory's years.

It is my boyhood's favorite tune,
Warm with the glow of many a dream
That shone—but stole away too soon,
Like moonlight from a dark'ning stream.

Dreams, the undoubting Spirit thinks
Will wake to love, and bliss, and truth,
Till one by one each vision sinks
That tempted so, in trusting youth.

It brings back many a faded scene
—Far off among the joys that were—
Of what my nature once has been
Ere roughen'd by this world of care.

Scenes of delight that lingered on,
Smoothing the sheltered path of Home,
Perhaps unvalued till they've gone,
No more across our lives to come.

Those saddened words their bloom recall
With charms, that boyhood recks not of,
That sees and feels—but knows not all
The magic of Domestic Love.

The form of her who loved me first,
With the fresh ardor of a time
When every artless thought will burst
From souls, unchecked by doubt, or crime.

A fair—an unforgotten girl—
The chosen of my childish plays,
—With brow, o'er which soft ringlets curl—
Smiles, from her grave, upon my gaze.

Again I see the old arm chair
Where many a summer night I've knelt—
The rounded cheek that rested there—
The blushing eyes, that seemed to melt.

Oh when those meek eyes met my own,
How often has she stopp'd—and cried,
As feelings gave that song a tone,
That made me tremble by her side.

That fond voice, when alone, I hear,
Like the wind moaning through the dark,
How sweetly in my haunted ear,
Methinks it murmurs—"Sandy Clarke."

But she is in her winding sheet—
Youth with its witching dreams is fled,
And when that mournful song I meet,
It seems a—whisper from the dead.

Her's was a pale and pensive face,
A soft and soothing voice like thine,
And time, and trouble, wont erase
Their spell from this lone heart of mine.

* * * * * * * *

I've tried to tie my thoughts to words;
Affection's hand aside, may cast
For Earth has served them like the birds
That battle with the wintry blast.

And in one gentle human breast
They never yet have found repose—
These, too, may be like all the rest,
Till bleak oblivion o'er them close

Unless sometimes that sigh'st them o'er,
Whilst weary Gladness is withdrawn—
When my poor name is heard no more—
When Sandy shall be dead and gone.

New York, Jan. 22, 1833.

A LIST OF CRITERIONS.

Judge a Man—by his actions.
" a Poet—by his eye.
" an Idler—by his fingers.
" an Artizan—by his palm.
" a Courtezan—by her lip.
" a Lawyer—by his leer.
" a Player—by his strut.
" a Bruiser—by his sinews.
" an Irishman—by his swagger.
" an Englishman—by his paunch.
" a Justice—by his frown.
" a Great man—by his modesty
" an Editor—by his coat.
" a Tailor—by his agility.
" a Scotchman—by his shrug.
" a Fidler—by his elbow.
And a Woman—by ——— ———
your mind.

This is a judgment, not to be defin'd,
Leander thinks his Emily a saint
Because she's shy—yet Emmy uses paint!
And Harry swears his Susan's slim and tall,
so she is, for so she seems to Hal.
And yet to other eyes 'tis just as true
That four foot six, is just the height of Sue!
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So objects strike them in a diff'rent way.
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Oh! woman, who can draw thee—still thou art
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BOB SHORT.

A CHAPTER ON PIGS.

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Just as the Pig is bred, the Boar's inclin'd
—*Pope.*

A Pig, according to the French adage, is the only idle gentleman in England; and yet it were difficult to conceive a more unmannerly, or disrespectful fellow, than an English pig if his breed be crossed, but especially if the connexion be Irish.—This may be easily proved by observation.

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But if you wish to see a pig in his glory, an intellectual and liberally educated pig, go to Ireland. People are in general mistaken as to his true character, judging him hastily, by the degraded and stupid specimens abroad upon the world. But if they had been where we have been, and if they had seen what we have seen, namely, 15 or 20 merry little urchins playing at hide & seek about the cabin door, while all the time the father and mother, and perhaps, an uncle and aunt or so, kept grunting a jig to them in a corner, and if at such an hour, any unfortunate dog presumed to break in upon the harmony of the festive circle, then they might congratulate themselves on knowing something of the domestic, classic, and hostile character of a well reared pig.

From a boy upwards, I have been thoroughly acquainted with them. They were my companions through the mud—my bed-fellows in the cabin—my hobby horses on the green sward—and, in fact, my every thing in a friendly way, for it seldom happened that a quarrel rose between us, unless now and then when I ventured unthinkingly among them with a piece of bread and butter in my hand, or attempting to ride them with a pin sticking into the heel of my boot [when I wore any,] or to drive away the midges from their eye-brows with a bunch of nettles.

The age and character of an Irish pig may be divided into three classes. In infancy he is a mad, merry little fellow, fond of music and dancing to distraction, and rather given to drink.—In youth, his mirth takes somewhat of a lubricous or irritable turn, which makes him a very dangerous companion for a lady's lap-dog—his partiality for drink ripens into a downright love for pure 'Inishowen'—his acquirements in dancing have been laid aside for the more profitable ones of running and rooting, and in short all his childish notions have been vetoed or changed, with the exception of his passion for song, which still remains the same, only, that his own vocal powers have become somewhat strengthened.—In this stage he is very susceptible of classic and mystical attainments in all their variations, from tracing Chinese characters in the sand, to playing a rubber at whist, or telling any young lady when she'll be married by the lines on her wedding finger. And here, to the glory of Green Erin it may not be improper to state, that the very learned and celebrated pig Bobby, was a genuine Irishman, being a scion of one of the most ancient and reputable families in Munster, and was educated by the renowned Paddy O'Farrell, tooth drawer, dog trainer, schoolmaster, and apothecary of the famous city of Cork.

But it is when past the hey-day of youth that his vices and virtues are made most manifest.—Then it is that his voice, before a shrill tenor, becomes softened into a rich bass. And then too his teeth become so sharp, and his appetite so English, that whenever he gets a dog's ear in his mouth, it generally finds its way into his stomach. Besides these, his drinking propensity has improved in the progress, for now you may suppose him a downright swill-pot, getting drunk and rolling in the puddle, whenever occasion offers. However he has many good qualities by way of a set off, such as a strong back, and a sure foot, both very necessary articles in an Irishman's pig, as his children are usually fond of equestrianism; and then if his proprietor be a cobbler, he saves him the expense of buying Russian bristles. Besides, there be fifty other interesting little items which we leave to your own discernment, not to say a word about his hams, flitches, hog's sweetbread, and black pudding in anticipation.

But of all the tribes of pigs that I ever met with, between the hedge-hog and the wild boar, those of the city of New York are the most incomprehensible, and in spite of all that Mrs. Trollope may hereafter allege to the contrary, the most accomplished. What stock they originally sprang from, it would be hard to determine; but by their sonnibility, a body might suppose them descendants of the Musselman. At all events, they have no English blood in their bodies, for though very independent and straight-forward, in the main, they have a certain familiarity of disposition about them that is decidedly their own, and which seems the result of a very peculiar, yet well directed education.

I was thinking of tracing an affinity between them and our friends of the "sod"—but no; I might as well have looked for their ancestors among the pigs of the moon; for a New York pig is no more like an Irish pig, that is to say, in his mental temperament, than a Barbary ape is like a Ceylon elephant; only mark the difference. A New York pig will take a very sentimental lounge along Broadway, or any other way, with an air of good breeding that would do honor to a Frenchman, and if you smite him on the right cheek, the chance is he'll turn his left cheek, and if you again smite, he'll stalk away with a look of offended dignity, to be sure, but as silent as a tomb stone; as to expecting a single word of rebuke from him, you might as well think to waken music in a woolsack. But look at the children of Erin. The first time, perchance, that you are aware of being in the vicinity of an Irish pig, is by feeling him rushing, body and bones, under your legs; and then if your foot steps in to the defence of your prostrated body, it is ten to one if the indignant gentleman don't seize the toe of your boot in his mouth, and after operating on your corns for a minute or two, bewilder you with a flood of abuse, so quick, thick and heavy, that the very echo of his eloquence will be ringing in your ears for an hour after.

It were a curious speculation to try to define the cause of this difference in the manners of pigs; and yet, perhaps, it may be altogether attributed to the various methods of schooling, or to their relative positions with city authorities. Those of New York are peculiarly fortunate, for our Corporation have ever manifested a fatherly and a praise-worthy disposition towards the citizen pigs, and always protect and patronise them from youth upwards; while on the other hand it is a notorious fact that the Corporation and the pigs in Ireland have been at loggerheads these fifty years; so much so that in any city between Cork and Derry, Galway and Dublin, a city bred pig, that is to say, a pig of discrimination would as soon see a butcher's knife, as a "Peeler," and the devil himself as a Town crier, or an Alderman. So much for pigs!

J. M. M.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT

Is now in a fair way of completion. The Committee cannot overlook the claim of Cancci, who has spent his all in a similar attempt. He is capable in the highest degree, and if not employed a stigma will rest upon our city.

We learn from the Boston Traveller of Wednesday, that the Rev. Mr. Avery was apprehended at the house of a Mr. Mayher, about three miles from Rindge in Chelsea country, New Hampshire county, New Hampshire.

ERRATA

In the communication of Dr. Pascalis, line 5 of paragraph 2, *imperious*—read impervious. First Latin verse, *muneto*—read munera. Second verse, first syllable dele. Second verse, *pueri*—read pueri.

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER AND SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

Sporting Varieties.

Written for the Traveller and Times.

DICK DOLEFUL.

A SKETCH
BY McDONALD CLARKE.

Dick Doleful was a languid lad
Of yard stick size, and slender muscle,
Who always made his Grandma sad
When the North Winds began to tustle,
For fear they might, whene'er they met him
Take a sly notion to—upset him.

His laziest luxury was, to loll
In the back room upon the settee,
Feeling as folks say, rather "toll,"
And ringing now and then for Betty,
To bring out from his Grandma's closet
His slick stewed oysters, soused in posset.

But Dick as he grew up, became
Big as a porpoise, round the belly,
So that the girls would smile, fie—shame,
La is'nt he a walking jelly.
The silent hit, half crossed his waddle,
Giving a quick lurch to his noddle.

Still he *would* go a courting—phew
What work it was to puff up stairs;
The only way he had to do
Was two steps—and a rest—by pairs
He managed to get at the lady,
And found she was—engaged already.

Dick's life was dozing rather dull,
At balls *he* couldn't cut a caper;
Smoking dumplings filled his skull,
And dim'd his greasy thoughts with vapor—
In short—his habits of good eating
Made him, not good for such a meeting.

One day he look'd the Mirror o'er
And chanced to spy the word 'gymnastic,'
Which he had never seen before—
The advertisement said, elastic,
Walnut sinew soon soon follows
The exercise with—15 dollars.

He took the hint—he soon became
One of the bluffest fellows going;
With whisker'd cheek and whalebone frame—
Cock of the walk he now is crowing,
And what is better—all the women
Have set their love-traps to—slip him in.

Health is a lady worth one's while,
But like her sex a little skittish,
And we must, for her florid smile,
Do as our Dads did by the British:
Give her a real Irish thumping—
Then freedom round us will be jumping.

Those gentlemen who lounge with Leisure,
As well as those who feel her slight,
If they'd have rounds of roaring pleasure,
Must jerk an hour from Day or Night
To join the levee of friend Fuller—
For Health, the romp, likes men to pull her.

'Tis worth a cup of Nature's wine,
Which is, Knapp's superfine spring water,
To call at Ann street 29
And see to how much nerve he's brought her—
Joy in Dyspepsia's dull eye revels,
Who laughs at Duns, and the Blue Devils.

New York, 25th January 1833.

MATCH RACE AT COLUMBIA, S. C.

The splendid matches for $10 000 each, between Little Venus and Bonnets O'Blue, Bertrand, jr. and Andrew, were to come off on this Course, the 23d and 24th of the present month, in addition to the regular races of the Jockey Club. We have not heard whether Andrew had recovered from the injury he received at the Fairfield meeting, Va. but are of opinion his owner will pay forfeit. Some time since such was the rumor among our sporting friends here, and that Andrew's hurt was so severe as to preclude the possibility of his ever again appearing upon the Turf. The match however, between the magnificent Bonnets O'Blue and the darling Little Venus, will cause no small stir of *the pewter* among our S. Carolina friends. The question of Union or Nullification will not be discussed, we opine, for the time being, predicting as we do, a larger *Union* meeting of *Nullifiers* than either party has been enabled to assemble since this all-absorbing topic has been broached. Indeed, the proverbial chivalry and hospitality of the Southern Sportsmen, the fame of the horses, the mildness of the season in that region, the *tout ensemble* of the crowded and animated Course, with its glorious associations for the lover of the Turf, conspire to ensure the highest enjoyment to those who can enjoy the enviable opportunity of mixing in such an assemblage of "the choice spirits of the age," both biped and quadruped.

We can only wish them, with a cotemporary, what they are sure to find, "a fair field and no favor;" and entertain the hope that the event may turn upon a fair trial of speed and bottom, without accident or misfortune to either.

The result shall be laid before our readers directly as reported; we trust to receive it in a few weeks.

EXHIBITION AT TAMMANY HALL,

BY MR. MEEKS.

Pursuant to a notice in our paper of last week, on Monday evening "old Tammany" was crowded with "the Fancy" of Gotham, to witness the exhibition of Mr. James Meeks, from Albany. We have not latterly made our paper the medium for communications connected with "The Ring," but the character and standing of Mr. Meeks are such, that on this occasion we gladly throw open our columns for a brief notice of his last exhibition in our city, of the *science of Self-Defence.*

Strong prejudices exist, we are aware, among our citizens in relation to this manly exercise, though considered to this day among the first of "old English Sports;" yet we believe they arise in a great measure from an almost entire ignorance of its nature and object. For ourselves, much as we deprecate prize fighting as a characteristic national amusement, we certainly should think no less of a gentleman who could defend himself against the attacks of a blackguard or ruffian. To every man, especially one whose pursuits may bring him in collision with persons of this description, as a means of defence, a *knowledge* of the *science* is invaluable, and we never were acquainted with any one thus gifted, whose bearing or conduct discovered the fact.

An eloquent English author remarks on this subject:—

"As a recreation it is invigorating; as conducive to health, it is renovating; by throwing action into the chest, strength into the nerves and power throughout the whole system. It is, in fine, one of the best practices of the gymnastic order combining both self defence and health. To the weak it gives strength, and to the strong an adaption of their physical force, to the best advantage. A knowledge of this science can do no hurt, if productive of no good. But the developement of manly power, assists nature in her efforts to stay disease, to harden the sinew, and to open in human veins, the gushing fountains of health."

Several Amateurs on this evening *made play* in clever style; in fact our city has ever been celebrated for its number of *scientific swells.* They with great spirit came to the *scratch,* but after a *jobber* or *muzzler* from Mr. Meeks, were inclined to play round him *a la distance.* A *green horn,* now and then backed out with a *gory nob,* or a slashing *job* on his *ogle.* Mr. M. had, of course, to play "the old soldier," or they would have been *used up.* One poor devil concluded after a terrific *fib* that had he received a second, all *left* of him afterwards would have been but "*a small grease spot*" on the floor!

We understand the entertainment gave unqualified satisfaction to a large and respectable assemblage, and that the utmost order and good feeling was manifested throughout.

We are requested to call attention to the "Grand Fancy Dress Ball" of Mr. Trust, at the City Saloon, Marble Buildings, to take place on Wednesday next. Rumors of the most favorable character are afloat.

SAVANNAH JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

We learn from private sources that great expectations of sport exist in relation to the races that come off over the Bonadventure Course this week. Several fine horses were on the ground, others on the way, and a great many expected from stables north and south. The Bonadventure is a new Course, and is spoken of as being a very superior one from which we predict the race will be of a high order. R. D. Arnold, Esq. the Secretary, will much oblige us by forwarding the minutes at his earliest convenience.

The Drama.

THE DUNLAP BENEFIT

We are pleased to say, is progressing, and with a vigor promising a rich harvest. For ourselves, we should have preferred the price of admission to be fixed at Two dollars. We do not look on Five and Two as the maximum or minimum in this case, nor *do* we attempt to take exception: but we do know that at Two dollars more tickets might be sold, and so many more, as would probably produce an extra thousand dollars. It is not empty parade which is intended; the design is to *benefit,* strictly to benefit. How many of our worthy citizens, alive to the merits of Mr Dunlap, would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity were not the proscriptive ban placed on them. We *know* of many that would spend ten dollars who will not now spend three, and as we are heart and soul engaged in the cause, we trust there will be a reduction in the price. The season is unfavorable, and half of the exclusives will be occupied with other and more important engagements. My Lady B and my Lady C. unless perchance they make a party, will have too much else to claim their attention.

In seriousness, we trust the tickets will be placed at Two dollars, thus affording in our Democratic country an opportunity to each and all, high and low, of participation in a distinguished and deserved festival.

While we are thus, and so deservingly complimenting Mr. Payne, and Mr. Dunlap, should we not for a moment turn our attention to Cooper, and should not the Manager of the Park, who has so largely benefitted by his exertions, extend to the veteran appropriate courtesy.—There is no man who has added *more* and taken *less* proportionately from the Park treasury than Mr. Cooper, and there is no man in time honored reminiscence that exceeds him as an actor. Let the Manager do his duty, the public will do theirs, and then, the

"Noblest Roman of them all"

will receive the reward he so richly merits.

To see Cooper again on the Park boards will be a treat. What a throng of associations will come rushing. The Damon, the Brutus, the Virginius, the Anthony, and the Macbeth, (with Wirt's thrilling description of it,) would be conjured like unto the race of Banquo, and carry us back to the buoyant hours of youth and happiness. We *know* that Mr. Cooper will *draw,* and we trust Simpson will, for a moment, cease to worship Saturn, and to his old coadjutor and friend, mete a worthy opportunity.

Enough—we will not essay to conjure spirits, but merely appeal to the numerous and talented admirers of Cooper, if his sun shall set in darkness. If so, we cry shame! 'Twere worse than if Talma had been buried in unhallowed ground.

Mr. Clarke!—In his walk he has no equal, and we certainly expect to see him oftener, and more advantageously.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

Good bills and good houses have been the order of the week past, at the Park. Mr. Forrest on Monday gave us a spirited personation of Macbeth, and with one exception maintained his friends in their high opinion of his talents. The Evening Post in speaking of the performance, says—"Mr. F. does not often lay himself open to severe criticism," &c. Granted: but with all deference, we would ask on what authority did Mr. Forrest on this occasion, in reciting the lines

"Hang out our banners on the outward walls;
The cry is still, *They come!*" &c.

make the scene ridiculous by pausing after this wise:

"Hang out our banners."

and then dropping his voice entirely in continuing

"On the outward walls, the cry is still, *They come!*" &c.

thus making a full period after the word "banners." We should have thought Mr. *Coleman's* admission of the entire incorrectness of this once "mooted point" would have settled it, to the writer's satisfaction, knowing as he does the reputation for almost infallibility which, on the subject of the Drama, &c. Mr. C. ever possessed in an eminent degree.

Mrs. Sharpe did not perhaps come up entirely to our opinion of what she might have rendered Lady Macbeth, though in several scenes she was particularly happy. Mr. Barry's Macduff was much applauded, and we thought justly.

Our old favorite Miss Clara Fisher has afforded us many a hearty laugh as Don Giovanni, and Victoire in the Invincibles. She is so much at home and so well appreciated by our theatre-going community, that in her absence we have the same feelings as for an absent member of the family.

We do not recollect seeing Othello better played as a whole, than on Wednesday evening. The Othello of Mr. Forrest would have suffered little in comparison with the elder Kean's. What can we add more; to those who have been delighted auditors of the last, no compliment of ours could be greater or more expressive. Mr. Barry's Iago would have reflected credit on any "bright particular *star,*" that has lately come under our notice. In fact, the stock company did wonders, on this occasion, and even surprised themselves as much as the audience. It might appear invidious to speak individually—we therefore merely remark that each "acted well his part."

We cannot close our "gossip sketch," though pressed for room, without saying a word for a worthy lady and meritorious actress—Mrs. Mangeon. We trust Mr. Simpson will find it to his advantage to make her's a permanent engagement.

Mr. Mason, too, deserves much at our hands, for his masterly Tristam Fickle. It is doubtful whether the character has ever been given with more taste and spirit on our boards than in his late personation.

Mr. Simpson's benefit took place last evening, in which Mr. Forrest, Miss Clara Fisher, and the talented little Burke appeared. We have no doubt a bumper was received, for certainly it was not unmerited.

THE BOWERY.

The past week has been occupied with benefits at this Theatre. The attractions were of course "great." "Nullification, or the Yankee in Charleston," the new farce, has been played with *eclat.* Mr. Gates, plays Peletiah Peaceful, "pretty considerably well." The "Dr. O'Toole" of *Anderson,* in the Irish Tutor, is admirable. The play bills nightly announce the *important* fact that Mr. *Farren* is the "Stage Manager."

Several articles are unavoidably omitted for want of room.

THE NEWS!

The writer of the following article is manifestly gifted with a fine sense of the queer and the comic, which, combined with the wit and raciness of the narrative, should go far to induce an attentive perusal. We transferred it to our columns from the Commercial Advertiser, and beg leave to commend it to those of our friends whose motto is—"laugh and grow fat."

NEWS.—Perhaps the greatest competition of the age is that which springs from the ambition to be foremost in the obtainment of news. To acquire the opportunity of telling the first story, be it for good or evil, exertion is used, and expense created in a ratio altogether disproportionate to any possible benefit that can accrue to the community. But who does not know the headlong propensities of our people? Who does not know that they will sacrifice comfort, health and convenience to obtain passage on board the quickest steam-boat, that they may arrive at Albany some minutes sooner than the one that follows it; and for no other earthly purpose than to spend those few minutes in lounging upon the docks, or finishing their toilet at the Inn. But those who cater for the public taste, must not be fastidious in the means of administering to its enjoyment. Such, at least, is the opinion of some of our worthy cotemporaries, who have established Daily Expresses to bring us southern intelligence in advance of the mails. To be sure, there is some hazard of life and limb in the case; since, as we are informed by a morning journal, that "all the bridges, and mud holes, and other obstacles of all sorts, have seldom been passed without at least one or two doleful tumbles." "In one instance," as we learn from the same authority, "a horse in jumping from Trenton bridge, slipped and fell, burst open his breast, and died on the spot. The riders, strained to the highest pitch of excitement and energy, generally contrive to save their necks, but they encounter hazards which the gratified curiosity of thousands can hardly repay. Yet there are always a plenty of men and boys with whom the pleasure of excitement more than outweighs the danger." This last fact is equally lucky and fortunate. What if now and then a man or a boy be killed—there are others to spring into the saddle! And what if a noble steed occasionally slips, bursts open his breast and dies on the spot—he is but a horse, and there are other impatient coursers panting for the race! "The curiosity of thousands," "gratified" by finding, sixteen minutes before the mail arrives that the Hon. Mr. Rusty-Fusty has made a speech of six hours against the constitutionality of digging away a sand-bar three quarters of a mile above tide-water in Owl Creek,—or that the Hon. Tony Lumpkin has introduced a resolution, directing the committee of Ways and Means to inquire whether the duty on mouse traps and rat-tail files ought not to be diminished,—is an abundant consideration. No doubt the advantage to the public from this competition, will be *past comprehension;*—and being fully and resolutely determined that our morning cotemporaries shall not be permitted to arrogate to themselves a monopoly of such merit, we have the satisfaction to announce to our 76,437 daily, and 169,346 country subscribers, that we have anticipated their plans, and established private routes not only between this city, Washington, Charleston, New Orleans, St. Louis and Oregon—but also have supplied ourselves with the means of intelligence from Liverpool, London and Paris in advance of the packets, and will shortly complete our Rail Road to the Moon. A line of subterranean cast-iron tubes, extending from our basement in Pine street to the basement of the Capitol in Washington, is soon to be laid down upon the principle of the recent invention in England, by means of which we shall be able, on pumping out the air, to propel a parcel from that city to this in three minutes and twenty-five seconds—being eleven hours and fifty-four minutes quicker than the President's last message was brought by the Standard's relays.

We have carrier pigeons placed in all parts of the country, to bring us the earliest intelligence, by means of which (such is the match of intellect!) it is probable we may soon be able to lay before our readers all the murders, robberies, hair-breadth 'scapes, and doings of nullification, several days before they respectively happen. Nor is this all. We contemplate locating an invisible gnome in the south-west corner of Amos Kendall's pocket, by means of which we shall become possessed of all the Presidential Messages and Vetos in a very few minutes.

In anticipation of all our cotemporaries, we have the ineffable satisfaction of further stating that Capt. Munchausen, of the Cutter *Streak o'lightning, belonging to this office* EXCLUSIVELY, boarded the packet ship Philadelphia day before yesterday, in latitude 45 deg. longitude 40 deg. between the Azores and Cape Sable. Capt. Munchausen was fortunately clad in one of McIntosh's water-proof robes, and happening to find himself among a school of shovel-nosed sharks, he put the papers in his pocket, seized a bridle, and resolutely darted upon the back of one of the largest, who, not being accustomed to a rider, sped with incredible velocity. The captain, however, who is an old seaman, guided him on the course directly to Sandy Hook, where he arrived in safety this morning. The papers were a little wetted, owing to an aperture made in the McIntosh robe, by a sword-fish, on the passage. They are, however, sufficiently legible, and we are happy to transfer the most prominent articles to our columns, for the astonishment of our readers. We regret, that owing to the tardiness of our contemporaries, the intermediate details of the important occurrences to which they refer, have not yet reached this country.

From the Times of Jan. 17.

The news from Nottingham does not appal us. Ministers have not gone to war without measuring their strength. They are prepared for every exigency. Seven regiments marched this morning, and the Royal Brigade of Hussars from the barracks at Knightsbridge, with a detachment of the King's own, will proceed this evening with all possible despatch, to put down the reported rebellion at its outset. That the Duke of Wellington is at the head of the insurgents wants confirmation, as our American contemporaries would say.

From the British Traveller of the same evening.

Our courier has just arrived from Paris with the unexpected intelligence, that the populace of that city on Monday last, attacked the Tuilleries about day break, and after having disarmed the guards, made the king, Louis Phillippe, prisoner, and conveyed him instantly to the St. Pelagie prison. The Dey of Algiers was immediately proclaimed his successor, and was graciously pleased to issue his firman the same evening, to receive the Royal princesses into his seraglio.

The *Morning Post* of the same date says:

Every lover of legitimacy will rejoice to learn the occurrence of the late revolution in France. For ourselves we should have willingly acquiesced in the restoration of the Bourbons, but it must be acknowledged that they held the sceptre with a grasp too feeble. To quell the insurgent spirit of the French canaille a more vigorous arm was required, and we hail the ascent of Abdul I. to the throne of that kingdom with the most joyous greeting. If any thing can add to our extasy, it is the gratifying intelligence this moment received, that he has demanded the Princess Victoria for his harem, and that by the throwing of the handkerchief she is to be received as Sultana.

From the True Sun of the same date.

The Allgemeine Zeitung of the 8th, states that Prince Leopold and the fourteen Belgic nobles, passed through Breslaw a few days before on their way to Siberia, by order of the Emperor Nicholas. We regret to learn that an imperial Ukase has been issued for the mutilation of the prince on his arrival at the place of his exile.—Since the re-union of Holland and Belgium, all is tranquil in those kingdoms; and we learn that since the suicide of Don Miguel, and the elevation of Donna Maria, a similar tranquillity has prevailed in Portugal.

We regret to inform our 245,783 subscribers, that our Irish papers were so much wetted by the accident referred to, that we have found it very difficult to decipher their contents. It is evident however, that although Daniel O'Connell has been proclaimed King of that nation by the title of Daniel I. the crown will not be permitted to sit easy on his brow. Ulster is arming to oppose him—potatoes are scarce—the winter had set in early and severe—and the tails of three valuable dogs, belonging to Lord Kilmasheen had been bitten off by—the frost.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

POSTSCRIPT.—Our splendid Genet Balloon that left here this morning at eight for Albany, has just returned from a legislative inspection, and furnished us with a report of this morning's proceedings. The matter in debate in the House of Assembly, was upon the construction of a resolution, offered originally in Low Dutch by the member from Rockland, and translated by Mr. Seger, the Clerk. The great question between the debaters arose upon the difference between *tweedle dum* and *tweedle dee.* After a discussion of three hours, the question was taken, and just as our Engineer left the room, he heard our venerable Speaker announce, "Ayes 67, Nays 51—the Dums have it." The Engineer having been compelled to halt about 40 seconds, when over Poughkeepsie, to repair some damage to one of the feathers in the tail of the kite, we are reluctantly compelled to defer the publication of the residue of the proceedings until our next Extra is issued, which will be in about twenty minutes.

The public cannot be sufficiently grateful to Citizen Genet for this wonderful aerial locomotive. It throws all previous balloon inventors not only in the [illegible]d, but into thick darkness.

Quod Montfolger fecit!
Genet superavit.

P. S. POSTSCRIPT.—Our telegraphs announce two clam boats in the offing, and a smack from Block Island coming up through Hell-Gate. Below, sixteen sloops, [illegible] coal, from Philadelphia, and a North Carolinian with tar and turpentine, to the house of Halyard, Mainsail, & Co.

THE ACTOR AND THE ACTION.—How much they resemble each other!—you never see their character in their performances. They infuse into them indeed their soul and spirit, but how rarely are they in ordinary life, in their intercourse with society, what they appear upon the stage, or in their volumes? In this perhaps they differ but a little from the rest of the world. There are few who do not wear a mask—for the purpose perhaps—but that is neither here nor there;—we do not allow ourself to dive into motives. Probably the epitaph that Junius gave Horne Tooke, would answer for the most of the world: "His situation did not correspond with his intention!"—*Boston Morn. Post.*

Married,

Here the girls and here the widow
Always cast their earliest glance,
With a smileless face, consider
If they, too, wont stand a chance
To make some clever fellow double
In bliss, and often too in—trouble.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Eli Baldwin Charles Smith, and Arletta P. Leverich.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Creighton, Mr. James C. Bates and Miss Martha Shields.

By the Rev. Mr. Smith, on the 13th inst. Mr. Lester Cooke, of Tarrytown, and Miss Milissa Coleman, of Orange county.

By the Rev. S. H. Cone, on the 11th inst. Mr Jacob Hampshire and Mrs. Mary Ann Flandrow.

By the Rev. Charles G. Sommers, on the 12th inst. Mr. Charles W. A. Rodgers and Miss Catalina Turnbull.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Chase, Mr. William Hunter and Mrs. Adeline Harper, all of this city.

By the Rev. S. H. Cone, on the 14th inst. Mr. Henry Johnson and Miss Selah Johnson.

By the Rev. Charles G. Sommers, on the 17th inst. Mr. Frederic White and Miss Harriet Davis.

By the Rev. G. Benedict, on the 9th inst. Mr. Benjamin Westcott, of Mount Pleasant, N. Y. and Mrs. Jane Knapp, of this city.

By the Rev. S. H. Cone, on the 21st inst. Mr. Silas Ludlum and Miss Elizabeth F. Celem.

On Wednesday 16th inst. by the Rev. Francis L. Hawks, Samuel B. Reeve and Adelaide S. A. Vail.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. P. Chamberlin, Mr. John Stephenson and Miss Julian Tiemann.

At Hoboken, N. J. on the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Taylor, Mr. Benjamin W. Valentine and Miss Ann B. Swift.

At Fort Washington, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Richmond, Dr. Wm. K. Cecil and Miss Amelia Moore.

At White Plains, on Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Harris, Mr. Benjamin Sands, of this city, and Miss Jane Dick, of the former place.

At Westchester, on the 16th inst. Mr. Henry Everett and Sarah Ann Kirby.

At Troy, on the 17th inst. Mr. Cornelius Williamson and Miss Laura E. Wood.

Died,

On Thursday morning, Elizabeth, wife of James Hill, aged 45.

On Wednesday evening, Laurent Sallas, Esq. in the 62d year of his age.

On Thursday, of a severe illness, Bridget, wife of Peter A. Conroy.

On Thursday morning, Major Bailey, Esq. aged 48 years.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. Mary Ann Olson, in the 52d year of her age.

On Thursday morning Margaret, wife of Matthew M'Claughty.

On Thursday, Mrs. Ann, relict of the Rev. William Graf, aged 84 years.

On Thursday night, Theophilus H., son of Richard Griffith, aged one year.

LINE OF OMNIBUSES

From Twelfth street to Wall street.

ROSWELL BEACH, has purchased this Line throughout, and having added, as an Extra, the beautiful little carriage "Tom Thumb," has determined to start, alternately every fifteen minutes, the following splendid Stages, viz. the Benjamin Franklin, Paragon, Veteran, Albion, and Tom Thumb, which are not surpassed in convenience or beauty by any in the city. The horses have been procured at great expense, and are kept in the best condition for "the track." The Line being now in first rate order, the Proprietor hopes, by the regularity of starting, the excellence of his Horses, and the civility of his Drivers, to deserve the patronage of those whose convenience will be facilitated by the above arrangement, and of the citizens of New York generally.

N. B. Some dissatisfaction having been expressed by the holders of tickets, which were purchased from the former owner of this line, the present Proprietor begs leave to state, that when he purchased this line of coaches, he did not obligate himself to redeem any Tickets which might have been sold by the former Proprietor, previous to his purchase, and furthermore, that he has received as cash, Tickets unredeemed and of course a dead loss. He trusts therefore it will not be considered illiberal in him, that he declines redeeming Tickets for which he has not received one cent, and which he never obligated himself to redeem, and which if he should redeem, would involve him in an expense greater than the undertaking under any circumstances would warrant.

New York, January 26, 1833. Jan 26

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

LICENSED by his Honor the Mayor of the City, Museum House, corner of Broadway and Anthony street, entrance next door to the Finish Hotel.—Situations of every description supplied, viz—Book Keepers, Clerks, Bailiffs, Gunsmiths, Glovers, Tailors, Shoemakers, Cabinet makers, Coopers, Millers, Chambermaids, Masons, Painters, Saddlers, Blacksmiths, Stone Cutters, Pavers, Hatters, Wheelwrights, Bakers, Dyers, Nurses, Bar Keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Grooms, Stableboys, Laborers, House-keepers, Seamstresses, Housemaids, Coach Makers, Cooks, &c. &c. Merchants and Tradesmen supplied with Assistants of every denomination. Families, Boarding Houses, Hotels, &c. supplied singly, or by the year if required. Canals, Rail Road, and Mining Companies, and all public works, supplied with Hands at the shortest notice. Orders taken for Printing and Advertisements, Houses and Apartments Let.

N. B. All fees paid into the Office will be returned in a given time if the parties are not provided for, vide rules in the office. Jan 26

GENERAL AGENCY BUSINESS FOR SALE, worthy the attention of any one commanding a capital of from three to four hundred dollars. Address M. H. at this Office. Jan 26

CATSUP, a very superior article, manufactured and sold at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, where the best of OYSTERS and other Refreshments are served up to suit the palate of the most fastidious epicure.
Jan19 JOHN A. MERRELL.

TO CHAIR MAKERS.—Gold leaf and bronzes, of suitable colors for chair makers, at the lowest prices, delivered free of charges from the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watts st. New York, by GEORGE S. WAITE. j19

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and German bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price, free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE, 67 Watt st. New York. j19

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, corner of Gold, has this day published a *New Edition of Dr Johnson's Works,* with an Essay on his Life and Genius, by Arthur Murphy, Esq. in two octavo volumes—being the first complete edition published in this country. It contains twenty-seven publications of Dr. Johnson, not included in any previous American edition—is handsomely printed and bound, and sold at a low price, and may be had of the Booksellers generally. nov 1

Miscellaneous,

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS

For Boston and Providence, via New London

The steamboat GENERAL JACKSON, Capt. D. Haven, will leave the East River steamboat place foot of Beekman street, on Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boat at New London, to convey passengers by the way of Norwich to Providence and Boston. Her regular days of leaving will be from New York on Tuesdays and Fridays; from New London on Mondays and Thursdays. Freight taken at fair prices. For further information inquire of
J. SAXTON & CO. 111 South street.
JACOB CORLIES & SONS, 283 Pearl st.
Jan 19

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD STEAMBOAT LINE.

Daily; Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

The steamboat SUPERIOR Capt. Sanford, and the new steamboat SPLENDID, Capt. Bocher, will on Tuesday the 28th inst. commence a daily line and run as follows:—From the steamboat place, foot of Beekman-street. The Superior will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. The Splendid, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at the same hour. Returning will leave New-Haven on the alternate day at 12 o'clock, noon.

The Superior is well known to the travelling public, and needs no commendation; no pains nor expense have been spared in the construction of the Splendid to render her in every respect a first rate boat. It is expected she will equal the Superior in speed and in other respects it is hoped she will be found worthy of her name. The Captain and Agent will not be wanting in their exertions to promote the comfort and safety of passengers.

Excellent Post Coaches and horses are always ready on arrival of the Boat at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence, and Boston. n30

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND LIFE IN NEW YORK.—The proprietors of the New York Traveller having purchased from Mr James D. Armstrong, the copyright of the above paper, respectfully announce that they will issue it on the accustomed day, conjunctively with the Traveller. The union of the two papers will, it is hoped, afford satisfaction to each. It is the determination of the proprietors to furnish, with zealous industry, a print acceptable to all, without losing sight of the features by which each, thus amalgamated, are characterised. Mr. Porter, the former proprietor of the Spirit of the Times, is engaged, and will render his valuable aid in his peculiar department. Other arrangements have been made which will, it is trusted, tend to place the paper, in its conjoined character, on a footing of inviting respectability.
HUNT & ADAMS, 20 Nassau-st.

N. B. Subscribers and advertisers to the "Spirit of the Times" will please take notice that all dues must be paid to the proprietors of the Traveller, or their authorised agents. d1

HAVANNA SEGAR STORE.

THE subscribers have constantly on hand and for sale, a large assortment of first quality Havana Segars, of the most celebrated brands, such as Desamygos P. Bons, Sylva & Cancio's. The long acquaintance they have in the business, and the facilities they have for purchasing in Havana, one of the firm being in Havana part of the time, will insure to their purchasers a superior article to that obtained at any other establishment. Orders from the principal cities in the United States, will be promptly attended to. One of the partners will leave here for Havana first of March, and would take orders for any article in their line, and execute them at the lowest rates. J. HENRY & Co.
mar 1 tf No. 100 Bowery

IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES!!!—204 Washington Street, (nearly opposite the Marlboro' Hotel,) is the cheapest and best Store in Boston, for repairing every kind of Shell or Horn, or French Combs.

Henry George Arthur continues to cement teeth in plain Combs, for the very low price of *sixpence* each! And to polish for the reduced charge of *six cents* each Comb.

Wrought Combs repaired or polished in a superior style.

Watches, Jewelry and Musical Boxes, cleaned and repaired

☞ Cash for Shell.
Dec. 29.

VARIETY BREAD STORE,

352 BROADWAY.

PIERCE & LUKE, successors to A. & D. Woodman, 352 Broadway, corner of Leonard streets, keep constantly for sale, a great variety of bread, consisting of about forty different kinds of Crackers, Cakes, Bread and Fancy Biscuits, among which are the following:—

Water Crackers,	Composition Cake,
Butter do	Plum do
Sugar do	Pound do
Boston do	Sponge do
[illegible]	[illegible] do
Tremont Biscuit,	Sugar do
President do	Thin Sugar do
Milk do	Ginger do
Tea do	Ginger Nuts,
Pilot Bread,	Round Hearts
Water do	Seed Cakes,
Dried Rusk,	Fancy do
Tea Bunns,	Lemon do

Graham bread of a superior quality baked every day. tf d29.

DR SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by *HENRY WHITE,* Druggist, (General Agent for the United States,) corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston, and by *BENJAMIN VINCENT,* No 442 Grand street, New York. Orders from the country (post paid,) will receive immediate attention.
mar 1 eply

JOSEPH C. HART, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery; Clinton Hall, No. 127 Nassau-st. New York. *Reference* to the editors of this paper is offered those who may favor him with their business from abroad. tf

COAL.—SCHUYLKILL, LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA COAL, of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by
JACOB SOUTHART.

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st. in the basement, by
nov10 GRIFFIN & THOMAS.

POWELL'S BALSAM OF ANNISEED. FOR COUGHS, SHORTNESS OF BREATH, ASTHMAS, &c.

UNDER the immediate patronage of several of the most distinguished Nobility and Gentry in the United Kingdom of Great Britain, Scotland and Ireland, in bottles at 30 and 60 cents each.

This invaluable Medicine has the extraordinary property of immediately relieving coughs, colds, hoarseness, difficulty of breathing, and huskiness in the throat. It operates by dissolving the congealed Phlegm, consequently causing a free expectoration. Those who are troubled with tickling in the throat which deprives them of rest night after night, by the incessant cough which it provokes, will, by taking one dose, find immediate relief, and one bottle in most cases will effect a cure. Numerous cases have come to the Proprietor's knowledge, where young people have been troubled with Coughs spitting of Blood, and gradual wasting away, with every appearance of going into a decline, who, by taking two or three bottles, have been entirely cured. In Asthmas, chronic coughs, difficulty in breathing, &c. no pen can describe the wonders that have been performed by this invaluable medicine. Many, who for years have been unable to lie down in their beds without a danger of being choked by an accumulation of phlegm (which invariably causes a dreadful cough,) others, who with difficulty could breathe at all in a recumbent posture, have, by taking ONE DOSE of this excellent BALSAM, been enabled to lie down comfortably in their beds. But the testimonials of those who have experienced its wonderful effects will do more to recommend and insure it the support of the public, than any thing the proprietor can say in its favor, and by particular request he has published the following:—

Extract of a letter forwarded by James Fair, Esq. of Lustruther, Roxburghshire, to Mr. Renwick, of Jedburg, who forwarded it to Mr. Powell.

"Dear Sir, Lustruther, 18th of January, 1830.

"You know that I was sceptical with regard to the wonders performed by the administration of Patent Medicines to the numerous complaints of 'afflicted patients.' I have now altered my opinion, at least in so far as to the effect produced on me by two doses of 'Powell's Balsam of Aniseed.' In fact it was quite magical! Having been for some time afflicted and tormented with what is termed a 'stomach cough.' I took one tea-spoonful of the bottle sent me, mixed with a wine glassful of cold water, in the morning, and the same in the evening, on stepping into bed; and although prevented from sleeping the whole of the previous night, I found myself entirely cured, not having even coughed from that time to this, a period of at least a week! had one of the 'Seraphic Choir' descended from Heaven and said, 'be ye whole,' the effect produced could not have been more immediate or effectual.

"You are at liberty to make what use you may think proper of this letter, for its contents are no less true than wonderful."

Prepared and sold by
THOMAS POWELL, Black Friars road, London.
And sold only in New York at his Store, 8 Arcade.

A large supply has just been received from London, and which can be forwarded in any quantity, to any part of the United States, on a remittance being forwarded per post. jan 12

Amusements.

GRAND FANCY DRESS BALL.

CITY SALOON, Marble Buildings, 219 Broadway.—J. W. TRUST announces to his friends, patrons, and the public, that his next Fancy Dress Ball will take place on Thursday next, the 31st inst. The Bavarian Minstrels in National Costume, will sing Glees and Airs. A Hornpipe in Fetters, by a young Gentleman, &c. &c. J. W. T. promises his friends the evening's amusements will be many and varied, and continued to a late hour. Dresses to suit all tastes, may be had on hire at 422 Broadway. Tickets to admit one Gentleman and two Ladies $1, may be had at the Refectory Saloon. Jan. 26

SELECT DANCING SCHOOL.

MR. WHALE, Professor of the polite art of Dancing, returns his grateful thanks to his patrons and friends for their very liberal patronage he has been honored with at his Select School, at No. 268 East Broadway, and begs leave to inform them that his second quarter will commence from the present until the first of Feb. next.

Mr. W. flatters himself the advantages Pupils derive from a select and private school, is far superior to large public schools.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's private classes attended at their respective residences, and at Mr. W's. rooms for Waltzing, Mazourka, Quadrilles, and Gallopades. A Soiree once a fortnight for his Pupils and their parents. Jan19 1m

HARP.

H. J. TRUST (pupil of N. C. BOCHSA,) tenders his grateful acknowledgements to his patrons for their support last season, and begs to inform them and the public, that he has now recommenced giving Lessons on this popular instrument. As a guarantee of his competency as a Teacher, he takes the liberty to direct the attention of families to the names of the following distinguished individuals, to whom he has the honor and permission to refer:—CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton, JOHN M'TAVISH, Esq. of Baltimore, John Delafield, Esq. of New York; Henry Carey, Esq. of do.; James Buchanan, Esq. of do.; D. Lynch, Esq. of do.; N. Prime, Esq. of do.; G. Barclay, Esq. of do. H. J. T. also gives instructions on the Guitar and Piano Forte. Soirees and select parties attended with the Harp, Piano, &c. &c. by the Messrs. TRUSTS. Terms, &c. apply at 52 Howard st. near Broadway. nov 10 6m

PEALE'S MUSEUM AND GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS,

BROADWAY, OPPOSITE THE CITY HALL.

THE public are informed that this unrivalled institution is open during the day and illuminated every evening. This valuable collection of the works of nature and art is arranged in three spacious apartments—the paintings are executed by eminent artists, and the subjects of natural history are prepared in the very best manner to resemble life.

The Great Cosmorama, Egyptian Mummy, and Living Anaconda, or Great Serpent of India, are amongst the objects of great attraction.

The evenings are enlivened by fine music, and the 4th or Lecture Room, affords much amusement by the exhibition of the Fantasmagoria or Magic Lanthern and other exhibitions in the course of each evening.

Admittance at all times 25 cents, children half price. dec 23

AMERICAN MUSEUM,

Marble Building, Broadway, opposite St Paul's Church.

THIS splendid and extensive establishment still continues open for the gratification of the citizen and stranger; it contains the largest collection of curiosities in the United States and is daily increasing by the same unwearied exertions that for upwards of twenty years have been brought to its present immense extent, embracing in Natural History and the arts all that could be procured worthy of exhibition. It now consists of four large saloons, each upwards of one hundred feet in length, the first contains a rare and valuable collection of Birds; the second the largest collection of Animals and Fish in America; the third contains a case with the Sea Lion and other monsters of the great deep, besides an immense collection of shells, minerals, fossils, war implements, &c. of the Feegee, Sandwich and other nations, waxwork and the Egyptian Mummy, 3000 years old; the fourth containing the grand Cosmora, which is now set with 59 views of different parts of the world, and still continues to elicit universal admiration.

Mr. NOOSER, who last year gave entire satisfaction by his musical talents is again engaged. His performance on the clarionet is very fine and is accompanied by his two little boys, whose performance on the violin is truly astonishing.

Admittance 25 cents; children half price.

CITY SALOON.—DANCING AND WALTZING ACADEMY.—The second quarter will commence on the 23d inst.; pupils may enter from this day and receive lessons previously without additional charges, and allowed the privilege of attending the weekly assemblies. Terms $10 per quarter. Lesson days—Wednesday and Friday afternoons. For Ladies from 2 to 4. Boys from 4 to 5. Gentlemen from 7 to 9. Waltzing from 9 to 10. Jan 12

COAL HOLE TAVERN.

91 Bowery, New York.

"If Music be the food of Love, play on,
Give me excess of it."—*Shakspeare.*

THE Proprietor [illegible] the encouragement of all those who have honored him with their company, and begs to assure his friends that nothing shall be wanting on his part to deserve a continuance of future support. This establishment is conducted upon a similar plan to the Coal Hole in London, so justly patronised by the celebrated Mr Kean, and the lovers of Harmony may always enjoy a rich treat. Harmonic Societies being held here every Tuesday and Saturday evening, when Amateurs of celebrity in the vocal and instrumental department attend. Jan 19

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.

NO. 167 BOWERY, next door to Albro & Hoyt's Carpet Store—where can be had Furniture of every description; Sacking Bottoms, Awnings, &c. Also, an assortment of ready made Coffins. All of which is for sale on the most reasonable terms, by
dec 1 JOHN GROTECLASS

NEW-YORK PEARL STORE.

JOHN BARTON, agent for the Boston Pearl Manufactory, 167 Broadway, New York, will be happy to receive orders for all kinds of of useful, ornamental, and fancy Mother of Pearl Work, such as Pearl Buckles, Crosses, Earrings, umbrella, parasol, and all kind's of Knife Handles, Pearl Studs, Folders, Butter, Fish and Toast Knives, Ornamental Combs, all kinds of Figures, Heads, &c. &c. &c. wrought in Pearl.

☞ A large assortment, at wholesale and retail always on hand. 6m nov 1

WINTER FASHIONS,

At H. T. STURLEY'S, 255 Broadway, 2 doors from Peale's Museum.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY colored and bl'k Silk Cloaks, made in a superior style and latest patterns. A large assortment of French Calicoes; gentlemen and ladies' Silk, Cotton, Merino, Angola, Lamb's wool and Worsted Hose. Gloves, of every description, and a splendid assortment Fancy Shawls, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, and a general assortment of every article in French and English fancy goods. Gentlemen's Fancy Stocks, Collars, &c. which will be offered at the lowest prices. nov 10

E. W. WALGROVE,

Merchant Tailor, No. 6, Wall street,

INFORMS the traveller and his fellow-citizens generally that he has constantly on hand a choice selection of blue, black, and colored Cloths, Kerseymeres and Vestings, which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable and best style of workmanship, or to suit the taste of those who may extend to him their patronage.

Gentlemen travelling in the city can rely on having their orders despatched agreeably to their wishes.
nov 1 tf

G. L. SLOAN & CO. COACH AND CARRIAGE MAKERS, No. 58 First street, keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Carriages, Gigs, Sulkys, Waggons and Sleighs, on the most liberal terms.

N. B. Coaches, Waggons, Sleighs, &c repaired in a neat and masterly manner, at short notice, on the most liberal terms. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. dec8

PATENT SPIRIT LIGHT.—G. MICHELL, Inventor and Manufacturer of the new discovered SPIRIT LAMPS, 194 Division street, N York, which for brilliancy and economy, far surpasses any other light offered to the public. They burn five hours for two cents, without any attention. The great encouragement they have received, is the best recommendation. dec8 6m

NOTICE of JOHN WILLIAM FAY of application for the exemption of a debtor's person from imprisonment, pursuant to the provisions of the fifth article of the first title of the fifth chapter of the second part of the revised statutes. Notice first published December 12, 1832. Creditors to appear before the Hon. Richard Riker, Recorder of the city of New York, at his office, in the City Hall, of the city of New York, on the 25th day of February next, 1833, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. dec15

NEW YORK AS IT IS IN 1833; and Citizen's Advertising Directory. To be edited by E. Williams, author of the New York Annual Register, &c. J. DISTURNELL, No. 155 Broadway, between Cortlandt and Liberty street, will receive subscriptions for the above work, which will be published on or before the 1st of May next. Subscribers names and occupations will be alphabetically arranged and published so as to be a ready guide to citizens and strangers to the respective places of business of the patrons of the work. For further particulars see printed prospectus. Jan 12 1t

TO PAINTERS AND GILDERS.—Gold and silver leaf, warranted superior quality, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watt's st. New York.

N. B. Gold, silver and copper bronzes of different colors and qualities, at lowest price, for cash. Orders will be shipped punctually and free of charges. Address GEORGE S. WAITE, at the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watt st. New York. j19

Valuable Books

PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER.

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, *Benjamin's Practical House Carpenter* being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodised and arranged in such a simple and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale, to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of 'The American Builder's Companion,' and 'the Rudiments of Architecture.' Wholesale orders should be addressed to R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20 Cornhill, Boston.
apr 19 tf

THE TOKEN.—For 25 cents.—The Christmas Token, or New Testament Scenes, by the author of 'Green Mountain Annals,' pp. 64, illustrated with 12 engravings.

"This is an interesting narrative of New Testament Scenes, particularly suitable for Christmas and New Year's presents."—N. Y. *Weekly Messenger.*

"An excellent little work, we have no doubt, judging from the pen that has produced it."—N. Y. *Courier & Enquirer.*

"A neat little book, which cannot but interest the juvenile reader."—N. Y. *Gazette.*

Published and for sale by PETER HILL, 94 Broadway.

Who has a very large assortment of Juvenile Books constantly on hand, suitable for presents. dec 22

DECEMBER 1st. THE PIRATE, Revised Edition, in 1 vol. of the New Monthly Issue of the Waverly Novels, is this day published by S. H. PARKER, 164 Washington street, Boston, where subscribers will please call or send for their books—subscription price 75 cts per vol for the series.

☞ The Fortune of Nigel is in press, and by Charles S. Francis in Broadway, N. Y. dec. 15.

JUST Published, by WAITT & DOW, the GRAMMATICAL INSTRUCTER; containing an exposition of all the essential Rules of English Grammar, with their variations carefully arranged under their respective Parts of Speech—the whole interspersed with a variety of familiar and entertaining illustrations, well adapted to impart a thorough and critical knowledge of the science. By Samuel B. Emmons.

"A Knowledge of grammer is the foundation of all literature. Without this knowledge, opportunities for writing and speaking are only occasions for men to display their unfitness to write and to speak." For sale at the book stores in New York. dec. 15.

HISTORY OF THE U. STATES, IN FRENCH.

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS—with questions for the examination of Pupils on the sense of the text in the English language—by C. O. Barbasoux. The History of the United States is selected from a series of French publications of a similar character, and prepared for the use of Schools in this country. The editor has added a set of questions for reviewing the lessons after translating it to the class; as these refer to the sense and cannot be answered without a correct understanding of the French Text, it is believed that they will render the work a most desirable class book in all our Schools where the French language is studied. This day published by CARTER, HENDEE & CO. Boston, and for sale at the Bookstores in New York. Nov 17

JUST published, by LINCOLN & EDMANDS Boston, Blake's First Book in Astronomy. The following is an extract of a letter from H. Burritt, Esq. the author of the Treatise on the Encke Comet, which excites so much interest the present year. Mr. Burritt may be considered one of the most scientific astronomers in this country. "I believe I am entitled to the praise of being first to introduce your 'First Book in Astronomy' into the schools in this country. I have been anxiously watching the press for years, to find something on this subject adapted to primary instruction as a school book, that should combine enough of the attractions of the science to give it interest, and at the same time, so much of its exact and physical elements as to give it a suitable degree of scientific accuracy. I have a dozen different works purporting to bear something of this character, but am not entirely satisfied with any of them. About a month since, I found your 'First Lessons' in Hartford, brought home a copy and examined it, and immediately sent back and purchased all that were at that place. To tell the truth, I had commenced and progressed some chapters in a similar work myself; but my own experience, as a humble teacher and admirer of the science, enables me to say, that something, other and better than that we had, was greatly wanted. I rejoice, therefore, in the appearance of your little book, and am of opinion, that with such trifling improvements as a revision may suggest, it will leave too little time unoccupied to tempt forward a competitor in the same field." For sale by D. Felt, Collins & Hannay, N. & J. White, and J. Lockwood, New York. o9.

SHERWOOD'S SCRIPTURE PRINTS.

PUBLISHED BY PETER HILL, 94 Broadway, Scripture Prints, with Explanations, in the form of Familiar Dialogues—by Mrs. Sherwood. "The striking lithographic prints in this ornamented duodecimo of 250 pages, have finely illustrated the meaning of so beautiful a writer as Mrs. Sherwood. The book contains 23 conversations on Scriptural subjects, and has as many very good lithographic illustrations. It will make a fine Annual to present to children."—*Badger's Weekly Messenger.*
Nov 17 tf

SCHOOL BOOK REPOSITORY.

WILLIAM HYDE & CO. keep a very extensive assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS, comprising all the various kinds used in the schools throughout our country, which they are supplying country booksellers, merchants, Academies, school committees, scholars and families, on very liberal terms. Orders from any part of the United States will receive prompt attention and be executed with fidelity.
nov 10 tf

STOUGHTON COLLECTION.—CHURCH MUSIC.

JUST published by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, Washington-st. Boston, and Concord, N. H. opposite the Capitol, the 8th edition, enlarged and improved. This work was arranged by the Stoughton Musical Society. It has been improved and stereotyped, and the publishers have spared no pains or expense in rendering it worthy of extended patronage. It is printed on royal size paper of good quality, and strongly bound. The type is of Lothian's construction, New-York, and for beauty and distinctness, is superior to any thing of the kind ever produced in this country. A writer in a Boston Journal, gives the following reasons for his partiality to the work. Without further recapitulation, we shall give our reasons why we adopted a signature as being friendly to the Stoughton Collection of Church Music.

1st. Because it affords that variety of music calculated to please, and beneficially to effect the people of this country. 2d. because it has reinstated many of the old American tunes, of great merit, in their proper rank—which before were the same as lost to the world—they being out of print. 3d. because it is compiled with strict reference to the wants of the whole community, and not particular for one class, to the exclusion of others. 4th. because the alterations in the old tunes do not interfere with our pleasurable associations, and the established habits and tastes of a large portion of our singers. 5th. because its arrangement is to remain unchanged—until another and a different taste prevails among the people. 6th. because by the performances of its pieces, the objects and ends are fully answered. Price low. july 19

NEW LOOKING GLASS PORTRAIT, AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY.—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken a store 568 Pearl street, four doors from Broadway, where he intends to carry on the Burnish and Oil Gilding, such as framing portraits, paintings, prints, miniatures, ladies needle work and pictures of all descriptions. New frames made for looking glass plates. Old frames regilt and cleaned. Carved and plain wood and metal of all kinds, gilt in oil in the best manner and on reasonable terms. The smallest favors gratefully received and promptly attended to.

Ship Gilding particularly attended to.
dec. 15 JOSEPH CABOT 568 Pearl-st.

FISHING AND FOWLING TACKLE STORE, wholesale and retail by CHARLES R. TAYLOR, No. 1, Maiden lane, near Broadway, New York. Gut, grass, hair, silk and hemp lines; hickory, ash, lance and Bamboo Rods, either solid or in the walking stick, for fly and other fishing; single and compound Reels, of superior quality; Hoops and Nets; Fishing Baskets; Artificial Baits, of all kinds; Fish Hooks of every description, Swivels, brass and steel; Swivel Leads; Bait Needles; Disgorgers; Bait Boxes, & Floats, of all sizes. Also, single and double barrelled Guns and Pistols, of various qualities; shot belts, single and double; Powder and Liquor Flasks; Game Nets; Cleaning Rods; Wad Cutters; Nipple-wrenches and Turn-screws; Dog Whips and Calls; Dog Collars of all sizes; Drinking Cups; Pocket Lights; Sportsmen's Apparatus, consisting of Knife, Fork, Scissors and Cork Screw; Powder of the best quality; and all sizes of Shot; Swords, Epaulets and Plumes. Also, a variety of articles in the Hardware & Cutlery line. dec15

HENRY BAILEY, No. 15 Court Street, Boston, has constantly on hand a great variety of Hatter's Furs, Trimmings, Buffalo Robes, &c.—also, Ladies and Gentlemen's Gloves of all sizes and colors, at the lowest cash prices. mar 1 tf

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

G. WADE, from London, successor to Joseph C[illegible], No. 4 1-2 Wall st. respectfully gives notice that he attends to SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING in the neatest style. Wigs, Curls, and Toupees made to order, at the shortest notice and lowest price.

Razors Ground and Honed and put in complete order. 1mo

Lilly Waite

A. B. Mitchell

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER AND SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

Drugs and Medicines.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

THOSE who may have been so unfortunate as to have been under the necessity of taking large quantities of MERCURY, and now feel its poisonous effects, producing excruciating pains in the bones, giving tokens of decay, scrofulous eruptions on the head, the face, legs, and other parts of the body; as well as those troubled with the many diseases arising from impurity of the blood, leading to gout, rheumatism, pains in the breast, indigestion, coughs, consumption, and many other horrid forms of a complicated disease, are informed that almost certain hopes of permanent cure may be entertained by taking that truly valuable medicine, DR. THORP'S CARMENENTIA.

The exclamation of the learned Doctor Solomon is still more applicable to this wonderful medicine, than that to which he applied it:

"Is there no balm in Gilead,—is there not a physician there? why not then is the health of the daughter of my people recovered?"

Doctor THORP may be consulted at any hour of the day from 10 o'clock A. M. to 10 o'clock P. M. at his office, 399 Broadway; or by letter, enclosing the usual fee of five dollars. dec 22 1m

DR. DE GOURGUE'S PATENT SPECIFIC.

This medicine has been used with great success as thousands can testify. In all rheumatic affections whether acute or chronic, its decided superiority by affording almost immediate relief has been successfully tested. For the following complaints it will be found very efficacious, viz: Quinced sore throat, Hives in children, Pain in the back and Sciatica, Bruises and Sprains, Chapped hands, violent contusions, Fresh wounds, Burns and Scalds, Head and Tooth ache, Debility of the system. Prevents the eye from turning black if immediately applied; is excellent for washing the teeth and gums, &c. &c. The specific has been administered with surprising success, in cases of flatulency, pain in the stomach, bowels, dysentery, &c. The most inveterate Piles has been thoroughly cured by it. A Fistula, which in most cases proves fatal, yielded to the specific. The above medicine is held in such high estimation by many families that they are unwilling to be without it a moment.

Prepared and sold until further notice, ONLY at the south east corner of the Bowery and 8th street, 21 corner above Vauxhall Garden.

The extensive demand manifested for the genuine De Gourgue's Specific, has induced several to endeavor to deceive the public by persuading them to purchase a counterfeit medicine. No person except the proprietor in the city of New York is authorised to vend De Gourgue's Specific, and it can be obtained at no other place than the above, where it is prepared, and which may be known by the sign over the door. Each bottle is accompanied with printed directions, sealed with the initials D. G. on the cork, NONE OTHER IS GENUINE. Retail price 50 cents per bottle; wholesale $4 50 per dozen.

Directions—Shake the bottle and apply the Specific with friction to the afflicted parts. In fevers rub well the small of the back. For Hives, in children apply it freely to the chest. For Convulsions by rubbing the back and stomach, its effects are almost instantaneous. For the Headache apply it to the back of the neck and soles of the feet. For chilblains or frosted feet, rub them twice a day, or oftener. From 20 drops to a tea-spoon full may be taken inwardly, mixed with water.

A selection of certificates from numerous respectable individuals is annexed, to give the public some idea of the value of the above medicine.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," and the most beneficial result has been the consequence. For the last twenty years I have been afflicted with the rheumatism, and suffered to that degree, that I never went without a cane or a strengthening plaster. By bathing with the Specific the pain is removed. I can walk without a cane and have no occasion for a strengthening plaster; the great relief I have obtained, I attribute under providence to the Specific. It gives me great satisfaction, therefore, to recommend it to my fellow citizens.

[Signed] THOMAS CRUMDWELL, 359 Bowery.
New York, 2d February, 1832.

This is to certify that I have used "De Gourgue's Specific," to my entire satisfaction, and I do not hesitate to give my unqualified approbation in favor of the same. By the use of less than one oz., in three weeks time, my hand, which was badly torn to pieces with the loss of one finger, by the accidental discharge of a gun, was completely healed. I have also known others to use it with like success.

[Signed] EDWARD CONLEY, Blackwell's Island.
New York, July 3, 1830.

I have been in the habit of using "De Gourgue's Specific" for several years, and do not hesitate to give it the highest recommendation, having used it most plentifully and always found the greatest benefit from it.

[Signed] JOSEPH GANOUNG, 59 Carmine street.
New York, 12th Dec. 1831.

I certify, that having made use of "De Gourgue's Patent Specific" for myself and family, occasionally for more than two years,—I do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends for the cure of every complaint, and more than are named in the directions accompanying each phial. WM. D. DISBROW,
New York, Aug. 2, 1830. Bowery, near Fifth st.

I have great satisfaction in recommending "De Gourgue's Patent Specific," considering it a very valuable medicine, having been in the habit of using it for the last three years. In a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which deprived me of the use of my limbs, so much so that I could not put my foot to the floor or raise my arms,—I was induced to try the Specific, and was so much relieved that the next day I was enabled to walk freely, and speedily recovered, from the use of one bottle. I have also used it with the greatest efficacy for burns, bruises, wounds, &c in my family. ELIZA BROOKS,
Jan. 23, 1832. Corner 1st Avenue and 10th st.

I was badly afflicted with a violent and continual pain in my breast, for about nine years; the last two or three years it was extremely bad. I had consulted five or six different physicians, and tried various remedies. Every thing, however, failed to give me relief, until I fortunately used "De Gourgue's Specific," which, I am happy to state, perfectly cured me in a short time. I keep the medicine constantly in my family, and use it for various purposes, and recommend it highly to all families.

ABRAHAM PARCELLS,
Keeper on Blackwell's Island.
New York 11th August, 1832. dec 23 6m

CHEMICAL EMBROCATION.

OR, WHITWELL'S ORIGINAL OPODELDOC. One bottle of which is warranted to contain three times the strength of the *hard* kind.

This article is considered by the first physicians in the United States, to rank higher than any other composition in existence, for the following complaints, viz —Bruises, Sprains, Gout, Rheumatism, Cramp, Numbness, Weakness or Stiffness of the Neck or Joints Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Stings of Insects, Vegetable poisons, &c. &c. It is applied both to man and beast.

N. B There are in the United States no less than fifty imitations of this article, (a pretty good evidence of the worth of the original) but the public ought to be acquainted with the fact, that nine-tenths of these pretended imitations of this inimitable composition, sold under the name of 'Liquid Opodeldoc' are, little else than hard soap, and a small quantity of camphor, dissolved in whiskey or new rum.

To encourage ignorant and bold pretenders, is to countenance imposture; to purchasers of this class time and experience will teach wisdom. Prudence, in all cases, is a desirable virtue; but the saving of a few cents in a phial of medicine is pitiful economy, and may lead to worse consequences than the loss of the money.

The idea of preferring a physician because he was a cheap one, would be considered a mark of insanity. To prefer one medicine to another because it costs less is equally adverse to sound judgment and common sense; in both cases Life and Limb are at stake. No person could use the same ingredients and afford the article at a less price. A knowledge of this composition however, is known only to the Proprietor and to the physician whose certificate accompanies it.

At this warehouse may also be had of the original and sole proprietor, the

VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF,

For many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headach, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypocondria, nervous weakness, &c. —It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being mostly composed of roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary to all those who watch with or visit the sick.

Price 50 cents and 25 cents.

DETERGENT BITTERS.

A most efficacious and wonderful cordial medicine for dyspepsia, jaundice, sickness of the stomach, flatulence, want of appetite, &c. They give a tone to the solids, enrich the blood, and invigorate the whole system. No tavern should be without them. Price 12 1-2 cents a paper. The PURGATIVE POWDERS are eighly important in all the above complaints, and should in most cases be used with the Bitters.

BUTLER'S INDIAN SPECIFIC.

THIS is to certify that for three years past, I have been laboring under a complaint of the breast and lungs and at last was taken down with spitting of blood, cough, fever and a general edematous state of the body, with all the symptoms leading to a consumption.

I had the advice of physicians and tried various remedies without relief and at last was advised to try Butler's Vegetable Indian Specific, which has so far restored me, as to be able to attend to my ordinary business. And as a most valuable medicine I do most cheerfully recommend it to the public.

WM. C. COLLINS,
Columbia County State of New-York.

The above medicine is for sale by O. HULL, No 128, Maiden Lane, New-York. 2m oct

TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

BUCK'S CHEMISTRY, price $1 50; Emmons' Mineralogy, price $1 50; Beck's Medical Jurisprudence, price $5; Mayer's Anatomy, price $2—just received and for sale by

SWORDS, STANFORD & CO
Nov 17 152 Broadway

Popular Houses.

NIBLO'S HOTEL,

No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR streets, *New York.*

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.

The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL, in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Heiskill of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

CLINTON LUNCH,

Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 8th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.

nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

REMOVAL.

L. CRUTTENDEN, of Albany,

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends.* N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, (and "they are as plenty as blackberries,") shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.

june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany,
South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL.

PARK PLACE, Albany,—By W. LANDON, (Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regular attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y

MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS,

To intersect the New Haven Steam-boats.

STAGES will leave Wildes's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steam-boats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning, stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock P. M.; passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Holliston, Milford, Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $5—from Hartford to New York, $4 50.

dec 29 J. BROOKS, Agent.

RAILWAY HOTEL,

CARBONDALE.—Penn.

THIS establishment, having been enlarged and fitted up in a superior manner, is now open for the accommodation of men of business, travellers, and parties of pleasure. The table is furnished with the best of provisions, the bar with the choicest wines, and the reading room with the principal New York, Philadelphia, and other newspapers.—The situation of the village of Carbondale, in the very heart of the mountains, renders it one of the healthiest resorts for invalids and families—the scenery in the vicinity, wild and picturesque, offers the greatest inducement to the admirers of nature, while the extensive coal works of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company (of which this is the seat) the Mines, the Railways, the inclined Plains, by which the coal is conveyed over the mountains, present attractions to every one, as well from the novelty as the magnitude of the undertakings. Every attention will be given to the comfort and accommodation of boarders, and travellers may depend upon the most prompt compliance with their wishes. E. M. TOWNSEND.

TREMONT RESTAURATEUR,

Tudor's Buildings, Court Street, Boston, Mass

JOHN E. HUNT, takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage during the past season. The experiment of a *genteel retreat* for refreshments on a plan of the Southern cities, he is gratified to state, has been now successfully tried. The rooms and apartments have been now extensively enlarged, a News Room and Supper Room and several additional small rooms have been added, which will enable the proprietor to furnish Suppers, Game, and Wines, to parties, fire-companies and clubs, in first style, at short notice.

J. E. H. feels confident that this improvements will meet with the approbation of the public. His larder will continue to be supplied with the best produce of the market, and his wines have been procured from the best stock in the city. The decorum, propriety, and style of his establishment having secured a liberal patronage, the proprietor hopes that it will be continued and increased.

Regular boarders can be received upon reasonable terms. mar 1 tf

EXCHANGE COFFEE HOUSE,

Corner of South Market and Hamilton Street opposite the Eagle Tavern, Albany.

THE situation of this Hotel is extremely eligible and convenient, as well for the business men of this city as for the traveller, being located in the business part of the city, and in the vicinity of the principal landing place of the steam boats, &c. From the promenade erected on top of the house, a view of the river for many miles, and the surrounding scenery, "with all its pageantry of hill and dale," may be commanded as far as the eye can reach. The subscriber pledges to supply his table with the various delicacies and substantials of the season, and that his bar at all times shall be furnished with the choicest liquor of every description. He trusts that a disposition to please, and an attention to business he may merit and receive the continuance of that patronage which has heretofore been liberally bestowed by a generous public. AMMON RASEY.

N. B. Since the above notice was written, a handsome addition of Parlors have been connected with the establishment, and the principal papers of the different cities have been added to the News Room.

Albany, june 20. 6m

CARD.

A. P. FONDA, having disposed of his interest in the Merchant's Hotel to Mr. Isaac Hill, late of the Franklin House, New Haven, Conn. respectfully begs leave to tender his grateful acknowledgements to the guests of the establishment, for their liberal patronage while conducted by Mr. Thurston and himself.

Mr. Fonda solicits his personal friends to continue their patronage to the establishment, as under its present arrangement he is confident a more efficient Host takes his place.

N.B All demands due to or from the firm of Thurston & Fonda, will be settled by Henry Thurston.

A. P. FONDA,
nov1 1m HENRY THURSTON.

A. H. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway. dec5

Stages and Steamboats.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

NEW LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA.

MORNING PILOT LINE,

Of U. S. Mail, Troy built safety Coaches.—Through in one day.

The Pilot Line leaves New York every morning at 10 o'clock, and arrives in Philadelphia the same evening, passing through all the principal towns, via Jersey City, Newark, Elizabethtown, Bridgetown, New Brunswick, Kingston, Princeton, Trenton, Bristol, Holmesburg, and Frankford.

The Pilot Line arrives in time to take the Baltimore and Pittsburg Coaches, which leave Philadelphia every morning.

From the care taken in establishing the "PILOT LINE," and the determination on the part of the proprietors that nothing shall be wanting to render the accommodations of the best order, they would respectfully solicit the patronage of a liberal public.

For seats apply to THOMAS WHITFIELD, at the U. S. Mail Coach Office old No. 1 Cortlandt street, New York, and at the U. S. Mail Coach Office No 28 South Third street, Philadelphia.

JAS. REESIDE & CO. Proprietors.

☞ All goods, specie and baggage at the risk of the owners. Jan 12

CITIZEN'S LINE.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

STAGES leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 5 o'clock. Stages also leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M., every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 8 o'clock, A. M. The above line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names to go at either of the above named hours. Extra Stages can always be had at the shortest notice.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House, Roger William's Hotel, and the Manufacturer's Hotel. In Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Mansion House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston,
JOEL BLAISDELL, Providence,
apr 19 eply Agents.

BOSTON AND PORTLAND.

Stage Company, Office No. 11 Elm Street, Boston

NEW Line of Stages from Boston to Augusta, Me. through in two days, and and fare reduced to $7.

Leaves Boston every morning at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Kennebunk same evening. Leaves Kennebunk next morning and arrives at Hallowell and Augusta same evening. Passes through Haverhill, Exeter, Dover, Kennebunk, Portland, Brunswick, &c., to Augusta. Returns every day in the same order.

ALSO, Stages leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Haverhill, Exeter, Portsmouth, Newmarket, Durham, and Dover. *Returning*—Leaves Dover every Morning, at 7 o'clock, on the same route to Boston. They meet every day at Dover, the Great Falls, Berwick, Kennebunk, Saco, and Portland; on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Sanford, Alfred, Buxton, Gorham, and Portland; also, the Rochester, Wakefield, Fryeburg, and White Mountain; also, the Wolf-borough, and Moultonborough Sandwich Stages.

Northern Stages—Leave every morning at 7 o'clock, for Concord, Hanover, Haverhill, Burlington, Montreal, and Quebec,—and return every afternoon.

Accommodation Stages—Leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Andover, Haverhill, Amesbury and Newburyport; and returns every afternoon.—Also, leave, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. for Reading, Andover, Bedford, and Haverhill,—and return by the same route, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Lowell, Dover, Portsmouth, and Newburyport Stages. Leave each place every morning—meet at Haverhill, and return every afternoon.

☞ *Extra Carriages* always in readiness. The Company not accountable for Money or Baggage, unless delivered to an authorized agent. *Sundays* always excepted in our Advertisements.

HIRAM PLUMMER, Agent.
mar 1 tf

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.

WILDES'S, No. 11 ELM STREET, BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.

THE public are respectfully informed, that the Mail Stage on the above route will in future, leave the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the western, southern and northern stages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro' every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.

CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES

From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.

Leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M., where it connects with all the northern Stages. Returning leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street,—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE and Burlington Mail Stage.

Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No 11 Elm Street Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.
mar 1 eply

BLOOMFIELD,—BELLEVILLE—HOBOKEN & NEW YORK DAILY STAGE.

THE *Belleville Stage Company* having established a line of Stages to run between the above villages and the city of New Yorkk, beg leave to inform the public, that a Stage will leave Darby's Hotel, Bloomfield, every morning at half past 7 o'clock,—Sundays excepted—leave Belleville at 8 o'clock, and New York every afternoon, at 3 o'clock,—Sundays excepted. They have provided themselves with fast rate horses and carriages, and a careful driver, and hope, from their efforts to accommodate the public, to receive a liberal share of its patronage. Seats may be taken at Darby's, Bloomfield, and at Randolph's, between Bloomfield and Belleville, and at the Mansion House in Belleville, and at I. Toohey's, 98 Barclay street, N York. Passengers will be taken up and set down at their residences, if within a resonable distance of the stage houses.

Horses and Carriages to let at the Mansion House, where parties or individuals can be accommodated.

nov 24 A. P. BEEGE, Agent.

WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,

New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.

THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph I. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, at 5 o'clock, by way of Newark, Chatham, Morristown, Suckasunny Plains, Stanhope, Newton, Augusta, to Milford. On Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, by way of Paterson, Pompton, Newfoundland, Hamburgh, Deckertown to Milford. Where the two Lines connect, and run six times a week, through Canaan, Carbondale, Dundaff, Montrose, to Owego, and thence through Ithaca to Geneva, daily.

Intersecting Lines.—At Newton, this Line intersects a Line of Stages, running from Newburgh, through Easton, to Philadelphia. At Milford, to intersects a Line running three times a week, to Easton, Penn. At Montrose it intersects a daily Line from Chenango Point to Philadelphia, by way of Wilkesbarre, Bethlehem, &c. Also, a Line running to Baltimore, through Wilkesbarre, Berwick, Northumberland, Harrisburgh, &c. A Line leaves Montrose, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Bradford County, Towanda, &c. At Owego, it intersects a Line to Toga Point, Newton, Bath, Olean Point, &c. From Carbondale, a Line leaves daily, for Blakely, Providence, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Newport, Berwick, Danville, Northumberland, &c. For seats, apply at 77 Courtlandt street, or to James Kenney, No 56 Pearl street, New York, or to Joseph I Roy, Jersey City.

JOSEPH I. ROY
SEARL & HORTON,
STOCKTON, STOKES & AVERY,
mar 8 1y Proprietors.

MERCHANT'S LINE.

TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE Canal for Freight and Passengers.

THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Boats between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. Apply to R. Hunter, No 7 Coenties slip, corner of Water st New York, Platt Williams, Co. Albany; Williams, Chapin, & Co. Rochester; Barker & Holt, Buffalo; P. S. A. Hamon, Erie, Pa; W. Whitman & Son, Ashtabula, O; Kelley & Walworth, Cleveland, O.; J. W. Hollister & Co, Sandusky City O.; Gwynne & Baldwin, Columbus, O.; C. W. Gazzam & Co. Cincinnati; O. Newberry, Detroit, M. T. PLATT WILLIAMS & CO.

Albany, june 20. 1y Proprietors.

Stages and Steamboats.

FOR NORWICH AND NEW LONDON.

STAGES will leave Wildes Stage office, No. 11 Elm st. on Sundays at 12 o'clock M and Wednesdays at 7 o'clock A. M.; through Newton, Holliston, Uxbridge, Thompson, Brooklyn, and arrive in Norwich at 1 o'clock P. M. following day, and New London same afternoon, and furthermore. Extra Coaches at short notice and on reasonable terms. dec 29

STAGE OFFICE.

Earl's, No. 36, Hanover Street, Boston.

NEW-YORK Commercial Mail, via Worcester Hartford and New Haven. Leaves Boston every day, at 10 P. M.

Mail Pilot for New-York every day at 1 P. M. lodge at Worcester, 2d day, Hartford and New Haven.

Albany Mail Stage via Worcester, Northampton, Pittsfield and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2, A. M.

Albany Mail Stage, via Springfield, Stockbridge and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.

Steam Boat Line, via Hopkinton, Sutton, Dudley, Woodstock, Ashford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 9 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 2d day, at 12 M. in season for Steam Boats to New-York.

Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Marlboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury, to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10, A. M.

Worcester Accommodation via Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Saxonville, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', to Worcester, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Daily Mail Stage, via Brighton, Newton, Needham, Natick, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', Grafton, Milbury, Sutton, Oxford to Dudley, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock A. M. Extra Coaches furnished at short notice. apr 12 1y

LOWELL AND BOSTON

Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.

COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 3 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.

apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, Agent

TREMONT LINE.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

FARE TWO DOLLARS.

A NEW and elegant Line of Post Coaches, has commenced running between the two cities as follows:— Leaves Boston every morning (except Sundays,) at 1-2 5 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Providence before 12 M., over an hour before the boats leave for New-York. Returning leaves Providence on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston, in less than six hours, from one to two hours before the remainder of the stages of the old line.

The proprietors of this line, respectfully inform their friends, and all those who may be pleased to favor them with their patronage, that notwithstanding the managers of the boats have made, and still are making extraordinary efforts to induce all passengers to avoid our line, and go in the Citizens', for reasons beyond our knowledge, yet we have had and always shall have a stage on the wharf at the boat on its arrival except Sunday, expressly for the accommodation of those of our friends, who will please not to pay their stage fare on board the boat, assuring them that we shall always live up to our advertisements, any management on board the boats to the contrary notwithstanding.

For seats or further information apply in Providence at the Tremont Stage Office, Market Square, opposite the Franklin Hotel—in Boston, at the City Tavern, Brattle Street, or Washington Coffee House, Washington Street. m C. B. WILDER, Agent.

PHŒNIX LINE.

Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages.

LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hall, South Market st, Albany, and Babcock's, City Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Brigham's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M.

J. S. KEELER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston,
june 20. J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

ALBANY AND BOSTON

Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, ... Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.

LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. (seats taken at E. Chapin's, Montgomery Hall, No. 186 South Market Street, and at Gould & Reab's, City Coffee House, 336 North Market Street,) and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. seats taken at Huddleston's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall,) and arrives at Greenfield, at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wild's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN

STAGE OFFICE.—LOWELL, Mass.

LOWELL, WORCESTER, NORWICH, Ct. & N YORK Line of Stages, leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 A. M. and arrive in Worcester at 1 P. M and in New York the 3d day at 7 P. M.—Returning, leave Worcester, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Lowell, at 4 P. M.

LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO AND ALBANY Stages, leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursday and Saturdays, at 7 A. M. Through to Albany in two days.—Fare six dollars. Returning, leaves and Walbridge's stage office, Albany, Tuesdays Thursdays, and Saturdays, and arrive in Lowell, the 2d day—intersecting at Lowell all the eastern stages for Newburyport, Dover, Saco, and Portland.

LOWELL, KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratoga Springs and Albany the 3d day—through by daylight. Returning, Leave Saratoga Springs daily, and arrive at Lowell the 3d day at 4 P. M.—Passing through Manchester, Chester, Vt. Great Walpole, Keene, N. H. and Groton, to Lowell.

Passengers wishing to pay the fare at Lowell, can have tickets through to any place mentioned in the above advertisements, on application to the subscriber Books kept in Lowell at the American House, Washington Hotel, and Mansion House.

THOMAS A. STAPLES, Agent.
a2 tf Lowell.

LOWELL & BOSTON.

NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.

COACHES leave the above Office every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, for Newhampshire, Vermont, and Canada. All of the above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont. JAMES NEWELL, Agent.

apr 21 1y

NEW-YORK AND EASTON

Mail Coach.—Winter Arrangement.

THIS line leaves White's Hotel, Easton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Jersey City the same evening. Leaves *Jersey City*, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Easton the same evening, passing through *Newark, Springfield, Chatham, Bottle Hill, Morristown, Mendham, Chester, Schooley's Mountain, Washington, &c.* At Easton this line intersects lines running daily to *Philadelphia, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Reading, Wilkesbarre, &c.* For seats, apply to John Patton, 73, Courtlandt Street, New-York; or J. I. Roy, Jersey City. At Easton, apply at White's Hotel. All baggage at the risk of the owners.

mar 8 tf J. I. ROY & CO.

BOSTON AND NEWPORT

Stage, Mail via Taunton, Fall River, & Stone Bridge.

LEAVES Marlboro' Hotel, Washington Street, Boston, every day, Sundays excepted, at 5 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Newport the same evening. Returning by the same route—leaves Newport, Mondays, Wednesday, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, and arrives in Boston the same evening. Leaves Newport, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 7 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Boston the same evening. Fare $4.

JESSE SMITH, & Co.
epl Proprietors.

THE subscriber having removed from the Lion Coffee House, 43 William Street, to the more desirable location of the Washington Coffee House, corner of Nassau and Cedar Streets; solicits the continuance and patronage of his former friends and customers, who may rely upon his wonted exertions to give general satisfaction.

The bar is provided with the best of wines and liquors omnifarious. Coffee, Tea, and Refreshments to be had at all hours.

WILLIAM BIGGS, 27 Nassau st.

New Inventions.

RODGERS'S PATENT

Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO, are manufacturing at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine,* and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skilful mechanics at the United States' Arsenals in Gibbonsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other in use, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20.

AN ELEGANT ARTICLE.

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD!*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and again begs leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself: with the size, strength, and convenience of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the symmetry, beauty, and finish, of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and when extended with the greatest ease, and without removing them from their place on the sacking. To private gentlemen, or families boarding they save the expense of an extra room. To invalids, and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlour fire, to boarding-house keepers, to masters of vessels, to the owners of counting-rooms, &c. they are perfectly invaluable. The extraordinary demand for the Patent Sofa Bedstead is the best evidence of its utility. Upwards of seven Hundred of them have been manufactured by the Patentee within a short period, their value at a fair estimate, being sixty Thousand Dollars. These Bedsteads are adapted to any climate, and may be transported at a trifling expense. The Proprietor warrants the Sofa Bedstead to fully answer the description which has been given of its merits; and, from his long experience in this particular line of business, all attempts at imitation on the part of Pretenders, may be regarded as impositions, and, as such, ought to be guarded against by the community.

N. B. The Patentee now offers for Sale, Patent Rights to applicants in any part of the United States The Subscriber has constantly on hand, at his Ware Room and Factory,

188, *GRAND-STREET,*

An Assortment of the Article, were he will be happy to see all those who take an interest in inventions calculated to promote comfort and economy.

CHESTER JOHNSON.
mar1 tf

ADAMS' PATENT

SWELLED BEAM

Windlass Bedstead.

THE advantages of the Patent Swelled Beam Bedstead over all others, are as follows—

1. Its extreme simplicity, is such, that it cannot be put up wrong, and requires no unscrewing of its parts; any person may put it up or take it down without difficulty—even feeble persons may do the same without fatigue.

2. It has neither screws nor lacings, and may be put up or taken down in one minute's time, and can be saved at a fire as easily as any other piece of furniture.

3. It affords no shelter for bed bugs, having no holes for bed screws, nor the usual loss for lacings.

4. Its great advantage is the luxury of a sacking made elastic by the Swelled Beam—without which the elasticity and comfort is lost.

The patent right for Manufacturing and Vending the above Bedsteads for any state, county, city or town in the Union, not yet disposed of, will be sold by applying to the original Inventor, at 122 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., or to the editor and proprietor of the New York Traveller.

mar 1 tf

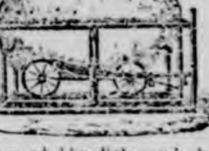
PATENT SWELLED BEAM WINDLASS BEDSTEADS, 100 Broadway, N. Y.

COOKE & SPEAR offer for sale Patent Swelled Beam Windlass Bedsteads, of every variety of pattern and finish. The principal hotels and boarding-houses throughout the United States are furnished with these Bedsteads, which, when known, are acknowledged superior to any yet invented. Also, manufacturing and constantly for sale, Sofas, Sideboards, Bureaus, Mahogany Upholstered Rocking Chairs; Boston Rocking Chairs; Fancy Chairs, of rush and cane seats, of all prices and qualities; Dining, Card, Breakfast, Tea and Work Tables; Wash Stands; Toilette, Dressing and other Bureaus. Also, manufacturing and for sale, Hair Mattresses; Feather Beds, and all kinds of Bedding. Orders solicited for cash or on time. Nov 17

STEVENS' PATENT BALANCES.

AMOS STEVENS & Co., at the old stand, No. 5, Market Square, south side of Faneuil Hall, Boston—Manufactures and has constantly on hand for sale, a complete assortment of *PATENT BALANCES,* and Apparatus of every description, warranted to be equal to any manufactured in the United States.

WEIGHTS graduated to the various standards of Foreign Countries.



PATENT PLATFORM BALANCES, for weighing hay and other heavy loading, on the latest and most approved plan, the only kind used in most of the cities and towns in New England, and are highly recommended by all those who have purchased them.

Likewise manufactures and has for sale, a large assortment of *TIN WARE* and Cast Iron *STOVES,* of every pattern now in use.

The above articles are warranted to be of the first quality and will be sold as low as at any other manufactory in this city.

☞ These Balances may be had at the above store, or of *STEVENS & PALMER,* 35, *Burling Slip, New-York.* mar 1 eply

TO FAMILES AND GROCERS.

PATENT MOULD CANDLES.

THE candles are peculiarly adapted for summer use, and will remain hard in the warmest climate. They are particularly recommended to Families, not only for economy, but cleanliness, as they will burn longer than the sperm, and do not produce a cup around the wick to retain any of the melted tallow,—which in the sperm and the ordinary tallow candle is so liable to spill when moved. Manufactured and for sale only by

W. HULL & SON, No. 189 Front-street.
may 31. tf

PATENT LEVER AND PULLEY

STANDING PRESS.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the Patent Lever and Pulley Standing Press, respectfully informs the public that he is ready to execute orders at short notice, for the above Presses.

This new press is intended as a substitute for the ordinary Lever, Screw and Hydrostatic Presses.

The advantages it possesses over other presses, consist in the facility with which it is managed, requiring only one person, the power of a combined pressure, the small space it occupies, and not being liable to get out of order.

This press combines the powers of the lever and pulley in the forms of the windlass, cogwheel, pinion, capstan, lever, tackle and pulley, constituting the most convenient and useful press ever invented, and applicable to almost all the purposes for which the press is used.

Orders and applications will receive prompt attention.

Many of these presses are now in operation, and may be seen on application to Mr. E. Littell, bookseller, Philadelphia; Mr E. White, type founder, New York, or to the subscriber, No. 84 State street, Boston.

july 27 tf LEMUEL BLAKE

GREAT SAVING TO LADIES!

COMBS CEMENTED as *strong as new,* for *EIGHT CENTS* a tooth. Combs polished as bright as new, for six cents each.

WROUGHT COMBS repaired in superior style by cementing or riveting, at the established store of

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR,

ORIGINAL

GOLDEN COMB,

201, *Washington Street, Boston.*

Nearly opposite the Marlborough Hotel.

mar 1 eply

JAMES CHINERY.

ENGRAVER. Die Sinker and Letter Cutter No. 20 William Street, New-York.—*Bookbinders Tools; Newspaper Heads; Embossing Stamps; Office Seals; Letter Punches; Brand Marks; Embossing Plates; and Stamps of every description elegantly cut. Door Plates; Business and Address Cards, Copper Plate Printing, &c. &c.*

Articles of Manufacture.

MARBLE & COLOURED PAPER.

H. C. & E. MANN have on hand and for sale, 300 reams Marble and Colored Paper, of various qualities and sizes, including from 40 to 50 reams of Medium and Foolscap Spanish Shelled, a superior article. Also, 30 reams Medium Mottled, a good article for blank Books, trunks, fancy boxes, &c. These Papers are generally superior to those heretofore offered, and are also superior to paper made expressly for the purpose, and put up with 20 *perfect quires* to a ream. Having been at much expense in the business, and having had many obstacles to contend with, in order to produce an article equal to the "foreign," they respectfully solicit a share of patronage from their friends and the public generally, flattering themselves that they are now able to furnish Marble and Colored Papers, of every variety and quality, as low as can be purchased elsewhere. Orders from every part of the United States, directed to them or to Messrs. CARTER, HENDEE & CO., their Agents, will be promptly executed. A liberal discount made to wholesale purchasers. N. B. Persons wishing any particular shade of colored Papers, are requested to send a pattern when they order.

Boston, nov 10 tf

WILLIAM HANCOCK,

UPHOLSTER, Importer and Manufacturer of the various kinds of Upholstery goods. Nos. 37 to 49 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. At this establishment one of the largest in the U. States, may be found at all times a very extensive assortment of Cabinet Furniture, and more especially a great variety of Boston Rocking Chairs, an article celebrated in the middle and Southern cities for its ease and elegance, comfort and convenience, together with *every article* for interior decoration. W. H. has made such arrangements as will enable him to attend personally to every command, and guarantees that orders from all parts of the county entrusted to his care, either for interior decorations or the more solid branches of the business, shall be *faithfully* and *promptly* executed. mar 1 tf

Wholesale Quill, Water, and Pen MANUFACTORY.

No. 60 William street, New York.

BOOKSELLERS, Stationers, and dealers in manufactured Quills, are informed that the Proprietor, having made permanent arrangements with some of the most extensive dealers in the rough material in Germany, for a periodical supply, his establishment will at all times have the best assortment of any other on this side of the Atlantic. Having reduced the article to a scale of prices below what they can be imported at in the dressed state, it is hoped that domestic manufacture may have the preference, as nothing that art can do shall be neglected to have the workmanship superior to any produced here from a foreign market; which, no doubt, the TRADE will admit.—The terms by which the different dressings are known, are, 1st, Double Dutched; 2d pale and Yellow Clarified; 4d, Fluted Opaque; 4th, Embossed Jackson Quills. The two latter are peculiarly the invention of the Proprietor, and have given, for the time in use universal satisfaction.

☞ Orders received for all kinds of Letterpress printing, as above. P. BYRNE.
may 31 tf

REMOVAL.

MRS. WEATHERBY, Long Stay and Corset Maker, respectfully informs the Ladies and the public, that she has removed her well known Establishment, the United States Corset Warehouse, and Ladies Patent Elastic Belt Manufactory, from 295 to 229 Broadway, third house above, between Duane and Reed sts. where the whole of her business will in future be conducted. Ladies can be waited on at their dwellings, or at Mrs. W's Rooms. Just received at the above establishment from London and Paris, a variety of new and improved patterns, which for ease and elegance, are approved of by the most eminent of the faculty, as highly conducive to health. Mrs W. can confidently offer her corsets as an assortment procured at a great expense, combining all the modern improvements as respects health and symmetry of form. N. B. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Gentleman's elastic riding belts and military braces, to which Mr. P. Weatherby will pay every attention. Wholesale merchants and dealers supplied on the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice. m1 tf

BOSTON BRUSH MANUFACTORY.

JOHN G. M'MURRAY, No. 12, Exchange street, Boston. All kinds of *Brushes* made to order, and a good assortment constantly on hand. N. B. Wanted, 10,000 pounds American bristles, for which the highest cash price will be paid on delivery in any quantity. mar 22 tf

AMERICAN PERFUMERY.

TO MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN PERFUMERY AND FANCY ARTICLES.—The subscribers offer a splendid and general assortment of perfumery, not to be equalled in the country, and on a scale of quality and neatness, with any imported, which they offer on terms liberal, and solicit purchasers to an inspection of their assortment. SNYDER & CO.

Importers of and Dealers in English and French Perfumery, 39 Cedar corner of William-st a 30

CHOCOLATE, MUSTARD, &c.

F. CROMMELIN & CO. have for sale at their manufactory, corner of King and Orange streets Brooklyn, and at No 33, Burling Slip—

Chocolate in Boxes of 50, 24, and 12 pounds each.

Mustard in do of 6, 4, and 3 dozen each

Do in 1 4 pound leads and kegs of 30, 20, 12, &c.

Also, prepared Cocoa, an article highly recommended by the medical faculty, as an excellent beverage for persons laboring under pulmonary affections, &c.

GENTLEMEN—In reply to your communication, we experience pleasure in stating, that we have used your Mustard for a number of years, and find it superior to any that ever came under our notice. Its uniform, and, if possible, increasing excellence has attracted the attention, and called forth decided expressions of approbation from our numerous patrons. With the most implicit confidence we recommend it as an article which after repeated trials we found superior to any it was in our power to procure. We are yours, &c.

CLARKE & BROWN
Franklin House, Maiden Lane.

Numerous other, and similar testimonials could be furnished, but the above, from the long standing and well known character of the house, is deemed sufficient. may24 tf

TROY COACHES.

EATON & GILBERT, corner of Albany and Sixth sts. Troy, New York. Their Establishment is extensive and commodious, and they hold themselves ready to execute orders at the shortest notice and in the best manner. For the building of STAGE COACHES in particular, they believe that no establishment in the United States is more conveniently arranged. Stage Proprietors and others are invited to call and examine for themselves. tf june 20.

TROY SHOE MANUFACTORY.

S. BEADLESTON, 241 River street, Troy, N. Y Manufactures and keeps constantly on hand, a large and very general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, which he offers for sale, wholesale or retail, as low as can be purchased in the city, state or union. He manufactures Ladies' Strap Monroe Shoes: an article which has been universally admired and pronounced superior to any thing of the kind ever manufactured in the country. Dealers in Shoes may rely upon having their orders answered faithfully and on the most reasonable terms.

1y june 20.

TOBACCO, SNUFF, SEGARS, &c.

KENTUCKY, Virginia, Maryland, Ohio, and Connecticut leaf Tobacco suitable for shipping and manufacturing. Virginia manufactured Tobacco in boxes and kegs. St. Domingo and Cuba Tobacco, selected expressly for the manufacturer in this market, by a competent judge.

Eagle Mill's Snuff, all kinds, 'second to none,' put up to order.

Spanish domestic and imported half Spanish, and other Segars. Alexandria Segars received direct from factories. Oil of Roses and Tonquin Beans for sale by

OAKLEY & ROOME.
may 3 tf 147 Front Street.

MASONIC APRONS

L. LEMET, 34 Reed-Street, at the American and French Hat ..., has constantly on hand and for sale by the dozen or single, *Masonic Aprons,* a neat and beautiful article, trimmed or untrimmed.

may 31 tf

ENGRAVING ON WOOD

J. JAMES GREENOUGH, Engraver, No. 3, Water street, Boston, Mass. delineates and executes Engraving on Wood, in all its branches, in a neat style. He is in connexion with a Stereotype Foundry, and will attend particularly to Stereotype Works, embellished with wood cuts. Orders by mail, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to.

JAMES GAY & CO.

BOOKBINDING, of all kinds executed in the neatest manner, in large or small quantities, on as reasonable terms as can be done elsewhere. All orders directed to us, at 31, Cornhill, Boston, Mass., will meet with immediate attention. year 8

MAVERICK,

ENGRAVER & PRINTER, will pay the strictest attention to all orders received for Bank Notes, Book Plates, Cards, Seals, &c.

Franklin Office, 80 Liberty st.

Booksellers, Jewellers,

AND DEALERS IN

FINE FANCY GOODS,

WHO desire a neat and good article in the line which is always the cheapest, are respectfully informed that they can always procure at the OLD STAND, a *CHOICE SUPPLY* of

Fine Pocket Books, Card Cases, &c.

on the subscriber's *GREAT ASSORTMENT* of

179 KINDS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL:

At the lowest possible market price—varying according to quality, from 50 cents to 10 dollars per doz.

LOOK FOR

BUSSING & CO.

70 WILLIAM STREET, *New-York.*

Miscellaneous.

JOHNSON & GREEN,

MANUFACTURERS OF HAIR SEATING AND CURLED HAIR, offer for sale at their Factory Ware Room, corner of Nassau and Beekman streets, viz: plain Hair Seating, 15 to 28 inches wide, figured Hair Seating, 16 to 28 inches wide, figured Chair Seats, by the dozen, suitable for Cabinet-makers, white and grey Hair Cloth, black, and grey Hair Cloth, calculated for coach and Chaise-makers, Chair and Sofa Webbing; 300 doz. Hair Stock Frames, 5000 lbs. Curled Hair in Rope. nov 10

COLUMBIAN & NATIONAL HOTEL,

THE NATIONAL HOTEL, occupied by B. Jessup, and the COLUMBIAN HOTEL, lately occupied by Philander Fobes, with credit to himself and great satisfaction to the public, have been connected for the purpose of furnishing more extensive accommodations and conveniences to Families and Travellers. The buildings have been put in excellent repair, and the Parlors, Sitting Rooms and Chambers so arranged as to furnish the greatest comfort and convenience to private families, travellers and boarders. The furniture is new, and in style corresponding with hotels of the first class. The location is in South Market street, opposite the North River Steamboat landing. The subscriber will give his personal attention to the accommodation and comfort of his guests, and will be responsible for the urbanity and fidelity of his servants. He will claim no more of public patronage than his assiduity in business and the conveniences of his establishment justly entitle him to. A porter, with a wagon, will be in attendance to convey baggage to and from the steamboats, free of charge. B. JESUP.

Albany, june 25.

TAUNTON AND PLYMOUTH

Mail Stage, via Raynham, N. Middleborough, Scut and East Bridgewater, Halifax, and Plympton.

LEAVES Taunton Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 8 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Plymouth the same evening. Fare $2.

N. B. This line intersects with the Providence Accommodation Stage at Taunton.

JESSE SMITH, Taunton.
ROBERT DUNHAM, Plymouth,
mar 1 eply Proprietors.

THOMAS KENNEDY'S

CARVING, GILDING, LOOKING-GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME FACTORY, No. 51 and 53 Broad street, New York, where every species of Curtain Ornaments, Picture & Looking-glass Frames, Brackets, &c. &c., are executed with punctuality, and on the lowest terms. Old frames Regilt or Repaired. Pictures and Prints cleaned and varnished, &c.

Nov 17 tf

BOOK AND FANCY JOB PRINTING,

at moderate charges, by

HENRY MASON,

No. 3, Hanover Square, over the Bulletin office of the New York Gazette.

Books, Pamphlets, Enamelled Visiting, Address and Business Cards, Plain do.; Catalogues, Circulars, Bills of Lading, Blanks, Receipts, Bank Checks, Law and Society Reports, Prices Currents, Labels, Shop Bills, Large and Small Posting Bills, &c. a27

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS,

DYE STUFFS, &c. &c.

OLIVER HULL, No. 108 Maiden lane, between Pearl and Water-streets, New York, have on hand a general assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye Woods, Chemicals, &c. which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, and in quantities to suit purchasers.

White and Red Lead, Yellow Ochre, Spanish Brown, Verdigris, Epsom Salts, in barrels and kegs; Glauber do do do; Alum, in barrels or kegs; Arrow Root, best Bermuda do do do 2d quality, Balsam Tolu in jars, Balsam Capivi in demijohns and bottles, Oil Almonds in canisters and bottles, Chrome Yellow Prussian Blue, Oil Vitriol in carboys and bottles, Aquafortis in do do, Muriatic Acid in do do do, ground and clipped Eye Woods in barrels, Madder in casks and barrels, Alcohol in barrels, Copal, Japan, and Mastic Varnish, Camphor, Castile Soap, Ink Powder, Kidder's best, do do 2d quality, Seidlitz Powders, Soda Powders, Lee's Pills, Windham and New London Court Plaster, Opodeldoc, Mead's Pills for dyspepsia, Indian Specific for coughs, Foreign and American Patent Medicines, Medicine Chests for families, and every article in their line. may 3

A. L. DE ROSE,

PORTRAIT PAINTER,

95 Liberty st. a few doors west of Broadway.

TERMS.

20 by 24 inches,	$20
22 by 27	21
25 by 30	30
27 by 34	35
29 by 36	50

Oct 18 tf

DR. HOGAN, continues to be consulted in the most confidential manner as usual, at his offices, 17 Duane st. between Chatham and William-sts, New York, where those afflicted with delicate diseases Scrofula, Piles, old obstinate Ulcers, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Worms, Diseases of the Bladder, Urethra and Kidneys, and all diseases arising from the abuse of mercury, or impurity of the blood, are invited to call. The terrible consequences too often resulting from the use of mercury, need no description—those afflicted with a certain disease may apply to Dr. Hogan with the fullest confidence of having it removed without a particle of mercury, or any other dangerous medicine; his charges are reasonable, and in every case he undertakes, he guarantees a perfect cure without confinement or hindrance from business. It may be necessary to mention for the information of strangers that Dr. Hogan has been professionally educated by some of the most talented medical and surgical teachers, and that he has had considerable practice in extensive Hospitals and public Dispensaries. Separate offices with separate entrances open daily, until 10 P. M. A complete plan of medicine for a certain disease, with directions for those leaving the city, and sent to order on receipt of a reasonable fee to those whose sensitive delicacy is disinclined to an interview. A preventive medicine for a certain disease if used in due time. No letters received unless post paid. The most honorable secrecy observed. july 5

PAUL A. SABBATON, Proprietor of the Phœnix Foundry, corner of Rivington and Cannon streets, East River, continues making Steam Engines of all sizes, and invites persons wanting Engines to examine those of his make, of which there are from thirty to forty in operation, from four to forty horse power, in different parts of the United States including thirteen in this city.

Having an extensive assortment of wheel and other patterns, he is from experience enabled to estimate for machinery, and makes contracts for the erection of Engines and Mill work of any description.

Besides those ordered, has on hand in a state of forwardness, a 4, 6, 12, and 20 horse power, Engines, that can be finished at two or three week's notice. Iron Castings and Wrought Iron work made to order.

For sale—two setts of brass Holloware Patterns:—consisting of 10 sizes of Pots, and 10 Iron Flasks and Brass Checks and Slides; the patterns have been formed after the true Scotch shape, and the flasks of the most approved construction.

A new bar Comb Press. A 40 horse power Engine but little damaged by being used.

PATENT PORTABLE FILTER. Joseph Parker Sole Patentee. 4 1-2 Wall-street, near Broadway, New-York. The Patentee respectfully solicits the attention of the Inhabitants of this populous city, to an article of such general utility, and in so doing he is confident, that the merits of his invention when thoroughly known, will meet with the approbation of a discerning public. The PATENT FILTER possesses the advantage of purifying, and rendering chrystal, the most stagnant water, and forms an indispensable addition *to all well regulated Establishments.* Spring or Pump Water has hitherto been used and preferred, principally on account of its brilliancy; but numerous medical authorities pronounce it injurious to health inasmuch as it generally holds in solution, various earthly and metalic substances. But all authors, ancient and modern, have concurred in pronouncing, rain or river water, *provided it be pure,* as the best adapted to the human constitution. That the rain water which is collected in wells or cisterns, and the river water with which the city is partially supplied, are both destitute of this indispensable essential, the Patentee has not only his own, but medical and chemical knowledge for stating. He is also aware of a fact which the public in all probability are not, viz. That rain or river water collected into wells, cisterns, contains not only myriads of Animalcule, but also an admixture of decayed vegetable and animal matter. The PATENT FILTER completely and effectually frees the most turbid and stagnant water not only from these, but all deleterious earthy matter, and impurities. The PATENT FILTERS may be had at Mr. W. VANES 184 Fulton-street, near Broadway, and of the Patentee, 4 1-2 Wall-street, at each places orders, post paid, containing a remittance, will meet with due attention. The Prices are from $8 to $20 each—and for cash only.

N. B. Filtering Machines repaired.

THE NEW-YORK TRAVELLER,

AND

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY EVENING,

At No. 1 Law Buildings near Wall st.

BY HUNT & ADAMS.

☞ TERMS of subscription: THREE DOLLARS a year, payable in advance. Subscribers not paying in advance, or withholding payment, when bills are presented, will be charged at the rate of *three dollars and fifty cents.* No paper discontinued but by order of the subscriber or at the decision of the proprietors. Subscribers by the quarter must pay *one dollar* in advance.

☞ Advertisements conspicuously inserted on moderate terms.

BURNETT & SMITH, Printers, 17 Ann-street

The Trave[ller]

SPIRIT O[F THE TIMES]

BY HUNT & ADAMS,
20 NASSAU-STREET, AT $3 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE.

Communications.

THE BACHELOR'S CLUB.

Where be our friends, the Bachelors, now a-days? and where be the confident, arrow-proof glances they used to fling about them so unmercifully, whenever a lady was in the vicinity? and above all, where is—or at least, what hope is there of the ball and dinner they promised us next Valentine's Day in the "*morning.*" What! can no one solve the riddle? No;—up, then, recording spirit of "daily items."—Thou, who, through the medium of the "mornings," makes known to us all connected with the dissolution of maid and bachelors, and the amalgamation of hearts. Up! I conjure thee, and propound my questions.

[*Spirit rises slowly from the bottom of an ink-stand.*]

Spirit. "Your first is briefly answered—there are few of them any where."

"What! not dead, I hope."

"No! nothing but their cognomens."

"Humph! I thought so—but what about the glances?"

"Soft, Mr. Scribbler; for heaven's sake have mercy—all men are not infallible, you know."

"Nay! but then they courted investigation—laughed at love—defied beauty—and, in short, as the poet has it, prided themselves in standing like tubs on their own bottoms.—Little mercy required by them, I trow."

"Look within, Sir; look within if you please. You said something the other day about never seeing L—— again—didst keep your promise?"

"Hem! yes; *till supper time.*"

"Then, Sir, you have a harder heart than your neighbor's; but it's wrong to rip up old sores, anyway; and I trust you have more magnanimity than to triumph over a vanquished man."

"Good theory, neighbor; good theory.—But your soft words will never reconcile me to the loss of a good dinner."

"Well, what can you do?"

"Laugh, friend—laugh. Draw comparisons between a bachelor's promise and a butterfly's wing—a bottle of smoke—a ball of snow, or a barber's pole."

"Bah! what a simile."

It's a just one though, for they are both alike of *high* pretensions, and yet in the main, nothing but puffs, mere puffs, and *long* arguments; but I have another in training—what think you of a cobbler's needle."

"It has more *point,* anyhow, but why?"

"*Because* both usually are broke with an oath—the bachelor's promise when he gets married, and the cobbler's needle, haply when he gets drunk. But in reason is it possible that this merry band of invincibles, with their stony hearts, fortified withal by such uncontrovertable, such impregnable arguments have surrendered the garrison, and betaken themselves to leading strings. What! has a blind urchin, with a cracked bow, been too many for the whole of them, *or* at least so thinned their ranks that they are ashamed to muster the remnant—we fear a section of petticoats, and them not '*Scotch*' either, have so disorganised their forces that we will never again have the pleasure of eating their dinners, or of again recording their noble exertions in the cause of freedom and the Greek. There are some who have escaped anyhow. In the first place, B——, for he'd sooner have nailed his color to the mast than suffer himself to be made a prize of by a fairy frigate.—Say, friend, what is B. doing?"

"*Spirit.* Nursing a young son, sir."

"Zounds, sir; you might as well tell me he was suckling an elephant! Why, B. was the very Lycurgus of the club; a man who had not changed his 'bachelor's button' for the fairest 'two faces under a hood' in 'Christendom.'"

"Nevertheless, he is quieting little Dickey with a musing song this morning, and trembling all over like a trapped Hare, lest his wife should leave him in charge of the cradle till dinner time."

"Well, O.P. was proof, at all events."

"Yes, to every thing but Jesica's arguments. It is true he stood an open battery from her eyes long enough, and even began to boast of a triumph, but one day, unfortunately, letting slip something about the independence of an old bachelor, Jesica told him he was fit for nothing else, and so in justification of his character he married her."

"Well, I'm sure of Tom B.—however, he was sworn you know."

And very scrupulous he was of his oath, too, until one morning he met with a very irresistible pair of eyes, peeping from under a Quaker's bonnet in the Park, and the next week Tom was a perjurer.

"One word more and avaunt. H. H. P. be married, then I'll never wonder at miracles."

"Why, too be sure; his business implies something of a mystery, for his friends say that he was courted by fascination and married by magic. The truth is this:—He fought it out manfully for many a moon, and laughed himself fat at his friends' weddings; but at last, Master Sly-boots taking 'sulks,' gave him a touch one morning, and it is supposed with a poisoned arrow, too; for Miss Polly R. was neither pretty nor rich, and H. had never clapped an eye on her till that hour, and yet it is a singular fact that no person could discover him more than a yard from the skirt of her petticoat all day after, and on the following, Miss Polly's door label was sold to a pedlar for old brass."

We will conclude with a few words of advice, to the *yet* unconquered few of the maiden gentlemen's society, which, if they abide by, there is still some hopes that they may have "*bachelor's favors*" worn at their funerals. In the first place let them wear tight boots and get corns; this is a sure preventive of love. In the second, let them live on Graham bread and water-gruel. In the third, study law. In the fourth, turn Editor. In the fifth, go to Russia. In the sixth—but enough; if any more advice be required on the subject, we would prefer giving it verbatim at the dinner that is to be; for, trust us, friends, there is nothing in this world organizes a man's intellects, or improves his eloquence so much as a "thank ye," dinner of turbots, tarts, and venison, well saturated in claret and champaigne. J. M.

A VISION.

On a rock I stood—its tow'ring height to
Me did seem almost to reach the blue vault
Of Heaven—by my side a lovely boy
I led, whose smiling face spoke no fears of
Danger near. He careless sported round the
Spot where terror bound his mother's steps. I
Had strayed unconsciously beyond
The mark of safety, nor heeded where the
Wanderings of a troubled mind had borne
Me to. Wildly I gazed—beneath me
Dashed the angry ocean's surgy wave, the
Vivid lightning o'er my head, threaten'd each
Moment to destroy and rob me of my
Boy. Frantic, I seized my precious gift
And closely to my heart I pressed what I
On earth most lov'd. The rock did quake—God of
Mercy, I exclaimed—take me, but spare,
Oh spare my child. In his infant eye the
Big tear stood trembling, in softest accents
Thus he spake, Oh tell me why do you now
Weep, Maria, have you not often told me
The good are not afraid, and God dwells in
Ev'ry spot. I fear nothing whilst you are
Near. My coward heart did shrink at
Such reproof. Forgive me Lord, I cried, I
Feel a mother's fears, which ne'er hath met a
Rival. The appeal to him who alone
Possest the power to save us was not heard—the
Rock in twain was rent—in the foaming sea
We fell—the chilling waters pass'd o'er our
Feeble frames—the hour was come to summon
Us to—awake—Lo it was but a dream. B.

Sports of the Turf.

RACES AT CHARLESTON.

At the request of a valued correspondent, we have been induced to lay before our readers the subjoined account of the races at Charleston, S. C. over the Washington Course, between Bertrand, Kate and Aratus. Bertrand is undoubtedly one of the finest horses on the American Turf, both as a racer and a stallion, and we are gratified to note that his namesake Bertrand, *jr.* is likely to do no discredit *to the family.*

The account below was written by Governor Wilson, of South Carolina, for the Turf Register, in 1826. Mr. Skinner remarks of it, "it is one of the very best descriptions of a race that we have ever read." [This is high praise; but spirited as we allow it to be, the Editor's sweeping eulogium will hardly convince us that it will but merely *compare* with "AN OLD TURFMAN'S" account of the Flirtilla race, or the one between Eclipse and Sir Henry. We hope no exceptions will be taken to this remark, but really we think in this matter, Mr. S. has for once, seemed inclined to "o'er step the modesty of nature." We make it as an act of justice, *entirely unsolicited,* to one who has done so much for the improvement of our breed of horses, and for the support of the Turf generally in this country.]

THE RACES.

On Saturday, November 25, 1826, the annual races over the Washington Course, terminated, with one of the greatest trials of speed and bottom ever exhibited on this or any other Course in Europe or America. The horses that had run during the three preceding days were handicapped for the cup on Saturday; and, as the racing of the week had exhibited some fine horses, every one anticipated a severe contest. At the hour of entrance, three horses were given in to the stewards: Colonel Spann's Bertrand, who won the first day, Mr. Davenport's horse Aratus, who won the second, and Mr. Harrison's Kate, that had won the sweepstakes. The speed and excellence of Aratus and Kate were no secret to the sportsmen, and, being from the same stable, the friends of Bertrand (always a favorite on this turf) saw that a dreadful strife awaited him, with such fearful odds opposed. Colonel Spann decided against running his horse; and it was expected, at this moment, there would be no race. Mr. Harrison, at this juncture, agreed to draw one of the horses from his stable, in order to contribute to the amusement of the vast assemblage of persons present. After this determination was made, Colonel Spann, being satisfied that his horse could lose nothing of his well earned reputation by being beaten in such an unequal match, and being equally desirous to contribute to the sports of the turf—agreed to run his horse, although both Aratus and Kate should run, and notified Mr. Harrison of his determination.

As soon as it was positively known that the three horses would run, the most knowing sportsmen were against Bertrand; but would only take the field against him. Many bets were made in that way, Bertrand against the field; many were made upon the several heats. Never was greater anxiety manifested than was witnessed at the starting; and at the word the three went off in handsome style. In the first round it was distinctly seen that Aratus was to make his great effort for the heat, and Kate was just to drop within the distance. Bertrand kept close upon the haunches of Aratus; and when at fit parts of the course, would, under whip and spur, push him to the utmost of his speed. The two horses were never separated a length; and for the last half mile the push was dreadful, and the speed of the horses so nearly equal, that the heat was gained by Aratus by half a neck. Kate just came within her distance.

The friends of Bertrand, at this moment, were desponding; and the betters of "the field against Bertrand" were more numerous and constant. The second heat afforded many bets: the friends of Bertrand taking him against Aratus. It was now foreseen that Kate was to take the second heat, if possible; knowing the inability of Aratus to run such another heat with so dreadful a competitor as Bertrand. In the first round, of the second heat, Kate passed ahead very gallantly, and Bertrand near to her, whilst Aratus kept at a doubtful distance, and, from his position, it could not well be determined what was his object; many believing he would make a push in the third round, and if successful, decide the race in two heats. Bertrand kept a very even course; and whilst he was looking out ahead, took care to drop Aratus so far astern as to fear nothing from him. A friend to the success of Bertrand, who was on the back of the course, for the purpose of regulating the running of him, according to circumstances, as soon as he saw Aratus did not intend to try for the heat,

and knowing the ... rider of Bertrand t... let Kate have the ... ingly moderated in ... discovered by the ... riding Kate when ... Bertrand's rider ac... ned to steal a ma... in the last quarter ... trand, and pushed ... was won by half a ... just fell within his ...

After this heat ... against Bertrand, ... The feelings of all ... were now enlisted ... saw a noble, gallant ... heats, under whi... successful combin... friends that backed ... fearful of the issue ... der of Bertrand, ... declaring the certa... next heat; and his ... directed to ease hi... second heat, he co...

The third heat w... extreme anxiety, ... out warmly in ha... for the heat; many ... had to make a gr... was lost, all was ... the track early in ... kept it throughout ... Aratus thus falli... burst of exultation ... long continued—B... capable of great a... friends of Bertra... dence; they saw ... *bat;* but they st... fresh for the cont... ring Kate's conte...

The fourth heat ... and Aratus were ... gle handed. Ara... sive heats, and B... sive heats under ... Aratus exhibited ... took the lead, Ber... ces. In the se... desperate rush, a... near half a mile. ... this juncture; an... was compelled to ... On the third and ... Bertrand made h... passing his antag... Aratus now hung ... quarter, when the ... and the heat wa... length. The bu... long, loud, severe, ... The great horse ... greatest race on ... was now placed in ... cies. The eagle t... ing owls, had not ... risen to a more s... Bertrand was now ... world. The grea... gained, left him ... gratified at his vi... handkerchiefs in ... joy gave a new lu... tulations seemed t... great trial had ra... So fine a race wa... course; and the ... they never saw m... The day was v... clear, and all scen... the sports of the ... of running; First ... 5 m. 47 s.—third ... 5 m. 53 s.

Thus twelve ... The great Eclips... Henry, in May, 1... 50 s.

Bertrand has ... the Charleston C... and handicap p... beaten four miles ... Carolina, the fi... without injury f... witness his power...

Winners of King...

Newmarket, M... gen, by Emilius, ... Ditto, May 16 ... Emilius. Chester, May ... Lottery. Manchester, J... ton, by Lottery. Newcastle, Ju... torth, by Octavia... Ascot, June 1... Whalebone. Ditto, June 2... ... Lawn... Hampton, Jun... Emilius. Liverpool, Jul... Ipswich, July ... Merlin. Guilford, July ... by Sandensko. Chelmsford, J... by Reveller. Salisbury, Ju... Tiffio. York August ... Ditto, August ... Whisker. Lewes, Augu... Tramp. Goodwood, A... Canterbury, ... sempt. Winchester, ... Northampton ... grant, by Tramp. Warwick, Se... Weymouth, ... Rover, by Tram... Bedford, Sept ... Lichfield, Se... Tarrare. Leicester, Se... dinal, by Wax... Doncaster, Se... test, by Catton. Shrewsbury, ... Lincoln, Sep... Waverley. Carlisle, Sep... Newmarket, ... Nottingham, ... ch, by Phanton... Fife Meeting ... ror, by Magist... Edinburgh, ... by Peter Leley...

It is the band... comforts of hom... us into the...